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The Independent.

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VOLUME XXIII. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1871. NUMBER 1186.

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A QUESTION OF MODES.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

But why not secure it for themselves, rather than ask men to secure it for them? Why retain women in a state of tutelage, not to say pupilage? Without detracting from the wisdom and good-will of man, why not add to it the wisdom, self-knowledge, and self-interest of woman? Admitting that women alone would do no better than men alone, it may still remain that men and women together are worth more than either alone. If we agree that men do not know what women need and want until women tell them, why not ally them at the ballot-box, permit woman there to express her will, and thus do the work directly, rather than keep her away from the polls, and execute her will only by the roundabout method of man's agency?

Simply because man's agency seems a more direct and economical way than woman's personal action. Compared with the whole mass of law, that part of it which bears, or even which seems to bear, unjustly on woman is very small. A woman might as well turn farmer, and undertake the plowing and ditching herself, because she wants a tulip-bed, as undertake the whole field of politics because the part which relates to her needs fresh seeding down. In general, it will be admitted by all that the property interests of man and woman, except as affected by marriage, are identical. The greater portion of the law and of politics concerns matters in which the claims of man and woman are not antagonistic. In all our international and in the greater part of our national affairs the best thing for men is the best thing for women. In the establishment of peace or the declaration of war men have certainly as much at stake as women. In the adjustment of the tariff, in the disposition of public lands, in the regulation of national banks, of internal revenue, of civil service, of commerce and navigation, of municipal government, men have no interests distinct from those of women. Those decisions and that legislation which advance the prosperity of men advance equally the prosperity of women, whether they are active business managers or mere owners of property. In these matters, perhaps, the question of sex enters not at all. In most of them a majority of women take no interest, nor does it seem essential that they should. They are matters on which twenty men may throw as much light as ten men and ten women. A man may be profoundly ignorant of the temperament and nature of a woman, and yet be wise in respect to laying taxes on iron and steel. But, if women are to inform themselves and to vote on the few questions which directly concern them, they must do it also on the many questions which concern them but indirectly. In giving an account of her labors, one of the female suffrage missionaries reported that she found among women scarcely any opposition, but a great deal of ignorance. They seemed to have heard little about the movement going on to secure them the ballot; but when she explained the case they admitted that it was reasonable, and put their names to her petition. But after the suffrage is secured the same work of instruction must be wrought upon these women to show them how to direct their effort for the amelioration of the laws. If this missionary had made a digest of all the objectionable state laws; had shown where they were oppressive, and how they should be altered to secure justice and dignity to woman, without injuring any other class; had embodied this in a petition to the legislature, and had then gone around among women explaining her design, and asking their signatures, would she not have helped women far more directly and speedily? I do not believe a single state legislature exists which would dare to refuse, or which would even wish to refuse, anything for which the women of their state should thus express a desire — the women of the state; not, of course, any mere clique of women. If they would refuse it, they certainly would not give women the ballot. If they would not let women have their way in one thing, it is not probable they would put into their hands an instrument whereby they might get their way in all things. If they would not refuse it, then women have a method whereby they can speak their minds, when they have any, and yet need not be obliged to make up their minds on points to which they are indifferent. It is only now and then that questions come up for which women naturally care. On those occasions they find no difficulty in expressing themselves. Perhaps they come out with all the more influence because they come but seldom. No one had any doubt what women thought, how they loved, on which side they stood, during the late war. Alike North and South they made themselves felt as strongly without the ballot-box as men did with it. On the question of protection or free trade they have said little; perhaps because they have not the power to vote, but perhaps also because they have little to say, and what little they have they find just as well said to their hand. On the subject of shipbuilding they feel no enthusiasm; the salt of San Domingo does not arouse their sympathy.

But women, it is said, ought not to be in the attitude of petitioners. It is not dignified for them to beg men to do for them what they have a right to do for themselves. But they are petitioners in any case. They must beg even for the vote. Right or wrong, men have the power, and women have it not. It is no more undignified to ask a man to reach you an apple from the shelf than it is to ask him to place his foot-stool for you to stand on and reach it yourself. Do you say that the apple is as much yours as his, and ought never to have been put out of your reach? But it *is* out of your reach, and you cannot get it unless he gives it to you. That fact is as fixed as fate, and women had as much part in fixing it so as men.

We talk as if the present state of society were the result of some arbitrary outside influence, which has repressed and altered the nature of things. Women, we say, are equal to men; but they have been subdued to inferiority by wrong training and false public opinion. Men, it is true, have done the great deeds; but women have never had a fair chance. Give them the same education and the same traditions that men have, and put men to the narrow life and petty service of women, and we should soon see what we should see.

Very true; and yet, if women are naturally equal to men, how came they to be actually unequal? Who prescribed the wrong training, and who made the false opinion, and how came women into the narrow path? Man and woman started in life together. If they were equal, why did she not show her hand? There was no public opinion then to warp her thought, to belittle her purpose or to fritter away her days. That was the time for her to make a stand, if she proposed to make one at all. After all these years, it is no use to cry out that she could do all things if she only had the chance. She had the chance once, and she did not do them. This is the simple fact, and no amount of rhetoric alters it. Men have made the discoveries, and invented the machinery, and built the cities, and acquired the honors, and subdued the world, because they could. Women have not, because they could not. Men are masters of the situation because they are stronger than women, and there is no good in beating about the bush. Men have the education because they would have it. They have not the thousand small cares because they would not have them. Women have had neither the strength to grasp the one nor to reject the other. What men gave them they took, and what men refused them they went without; and they could not help themselves. Nor has anything yet happened to invalidate this superiority. If women attempt to measure swords with men they will be beaten. If woman could not hold her own against man in the beginning, she cannot hold her own now. Things are as they are not from any outside interference, but from their own inherent nature. There is nobody outside but God.

In competition with man woman makes no show at all. If that is her case, she has no case. All prophecy of what she will do goes for nothing in face of the fact that for six thousand years she has not done it. No possible legislation, no conceivable contingency can give her a fairer field, a more equal position with man than she had at the beginning.

My inference is that her work lies in another direction. Her field is on another plane. I believe in her glory, honor, and immortality; and I believe profoundly and unalterably in her superiority to man — but not in the *rôle* of man.

RELIGION IN UNIVERSITIES.

BY REV. MR. PICKERING, OF SQUASHVILLE.

[COMMUNICATED BY LEONARD BACON, D. D.]

The place which religion is to hold in a university is not exactly identical with the place which it is to hold in a college. In a well-ordered college the relation of the students to their teachers is defined by the word "pupilage," the theory being that the students are in their minority, and are therefore "under tutors and governors." For that reason a college must have, like a family, not only a pervasive religious influence, but also its own religious observances and regulations; and it must require of its students a decorous and punctual attendance on its daily worship, as well as on its ethical and religious teaching. No small part of its legitimate work is the formation of a manly and, therefore, Christian character. All this I have illustrated in a former communication.

But the university, as distinguished from the college, has to do with men whose characters are already formed, and who are supposed to choose and act for themselves. Therefore, while the daily prayers, the exacted attendance on public worship, the required study of books on subjects that lead the mind to God and to the acknowledgment of Christ, the persistent endeavor on the part of teachers to waken in their pupils the inspiration of religious thought and purpose — in a word, the efforts and influences which an enlightened Christian father would employ upon his sons in the years of their adolescence — are so important to a college, in the proper meaning of the word, that without them no such institution is worthy of confidence; the university, dealing with students of maturer age and more advanced in respect to the immediate aim of their studies, must proceed by different methods.

What might be the religious character of a university in some anti-Christian or un-Christian country I have no occasion to inquire, though I cannot refrain from saying that, if it were instituted by Christian men, whether in Turkey, or Japan, or in any other country outside of Christendom, it would surely be, in its text-books, in its lectures, and in the spirit pervading its arrangements, a Christian institution. An American university, if it is to have the confidence of the American people, must be, in some sense, a Christian university; for this is a Christian and not a heathen country. The university may be, like those of Spain and Belgium, Roman Catholic. It may be, like those of Great Britain and of Northern Germany, Protestant. It may be more or less pronounced in its religious character, more or less comprehensive and catholic, more or less sectarian. But it cannot repudiate Christianity and win or hold the confidence of a Christian people. If it dispenses with "the hypothesis of a Creator"; if it does not honor the name of Christ; if it puts Jesus on the same level with Mohammed and Confucius, and the American people so understand it; that university will be a failure.

If the place of religion in a college is like the place which it holds in a Christian family, where the father requires of his children attendance on the family worship, and watches over their moral habits with the eye of affectionate authority, the place of religion in a Christian university is like the place which it holds in a Christian commonwealth. The individual citizen may be a Jew or a Mohammedan, a Buddhist or a Fireworshiper, a Mormon or a Yezidee, and retain every right of citizenship. The state spreads its protection impartially over every sort of worship. It sets up no religious test as a condition of suffrage or of office; yet, so long as the great masses of the people are not Pagans, nor Atheists, but (in the historic and comprehensive meaning of the word) Christians, so long the state will be distinctively Christian in its political administration and in its courts of justice. Its legislative assemblies will be opened not with sacrifices and libations, but with prayer. Its public institutions, its armies, and its ships of war will be provided with chaplains. The transaction of its public business will be intermitted on the Christian Sabbath. But the support and regulation of public worship, and the religious faith and practices of every citizen are left, nevertheless, to what we have learned to call "the voluntary principle." In like manner, the truly American university, while it imposes no religious tests on students or professors, and enforces no religious observances, will not, therefore, be simply irreligious. It will have its voluntary assemblies for worship, and will provide a place for them — if not a chapel or university church, then a "rotunda," or whatever else may be the name of its hall for great assemblies. It will have religious men among its professors, and from them religious influences will be diffused among the religious public, and to attract religious students, who may have a salutary influence over their fellow students.

All this is true of state universities, like that of Michigan, which has never had any other than a clergyman for its president; or like that of Virginia, which was planned by Thomas Jefferson, but from which there came in the years before secession (as I remember) a volume of able and eloquent sermons that had been preached to its students. It is true of secular universities, like Cornell, which glories in its freedom from religious control, but would resent as a calumny the imputation of being anti-religious or even simply irreligious.

Remembering now the distinction between Yale College and the university in New Haven, we see what the distinction is between the place which religion holds in the teaching and training of undergraduates by the college and the place which it holds in the instruction given to graduates and professional students by the university. Yale College was designed to be and is a religious institution. It has its chapel and its daily prayers; and the young man whose religion forbids him to attend with due decorum that daily service of worship is at liberty to seek some other institution. So, if he has a conscience against studying the Greek Testament, or Natural Theology, or the Evidences of Christianity, some other college will suit him better. Let him and his parents understand that Yale College, in trying to develop the capability of true manhood that is in him, will make him a Christian, if it cannot a Congregationalist, nor a Presbyterian, nor an Episcopalian, nor a Calvinist, nor an Arminian (it cares little for such distinctions) — but simply and heartily a Christian. The college is a Christian college, its religious order and its religious influence on the students under its tuition being essential to its plan. At the same time the university in New Haven, instituted and directed by the President and Fellows of Yale College, is a Christian university. Though not a state institution, it is chartered by a Christian state and it serves a Christian people. In all its departments it has earnest Christian men for teachers — some of them clergymen, others laymen. Yet it imposes no restraint on scientific investigation, and requires no acceptance of theological dogmas as a qualification for learning or teaching the physical sciences. The professors are not required to be members of any particular church, or adherents of any "denomination." Most of them are Congregationalists, while some are Episcopalians, and one instructor in the law school is a Roman Catholic.

The authorities of the university in New Haven have acted on the assumption that perfect freedom of scientific investigation may co-exist with religious faith; and that the knowledge of God in Christ can sanctify all studies and make them tributary to his glory.

SQUASHVILLE, CONN., August 16th, 1871.

CORNWALL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

BY REV. HOWARD CROSBY, D.D.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

I am only fifty miles from New York, but with a change of air and view as great as if I had crossed the Atlantic. A spacious hostelry, with galleries and piazzas six hundred feet above tide-water, forms my *pou sto*, and a crescent of green mountains my background. Before me a lower summit, close at hand, divides the distant view, giving the Tyrol on the left and the Bosphorus on the right, though the natives persist in calling these Orange County and the Hudson. The seventy-five fellow-rusticators on the piazza, however, declare my nomenclature correct. One lady has arrived from the Adirondacks here to unwrinkle her brows. Some Yo Semite people cannot conceal their delight; and Proctor, who has been nine times to the Euphrates, swears this is Eden's long-lost garden. Perhaps the fifty rattlesnakes killed on yonder Skunnemunk may help his theory. Our zoology is thoroughly sylvan. That hound has a nightly howl after the foxes, you can see hares bound across the paths as you climb, and the mountain's name just given suggests another animal perceived by another sense. The moist summer has given August the freshness of June, and the wooded slopes are as rich (to use a New York metaphor) as the "banks of Tweed." Five lakelets among the mountains invite the Izaak Waltons; the river can be reached in twenty minutes for a row or sail through the Highlands, under the crags of Storm King and Crow's Nest; and trails innumerable lead to pleasant surprises of dell or summit. The valley of the Moodna is at the base of our eyry, studded with villas and farm-houses; we trace twelve miles of its variegated green. Beyond, twenty miles away, stretches the chain of Shawangunk, with its three sharp cliffs of Paltz Point, Sam's Point, and the Trapp. Twenty miles still beyond loom up the gashed and ragged Catskills, framing this rare prospect upon the north. Over the Hudson is the Fishkill range, the scene of Harvey Birch's adventures; and far in the northeast we see distinctly the bluff old basaltic peak of Stissink, whose picturesque merits so few New Yorkers ever heard of, but which in England would have left Helvellyn in everlasting oblivion.

In this paragon of inns we have much fun and no fashion (blessed distinction!) — frolicsome young people and cheery old people, troops of children making perpetual discoveries in botany, entomology, and pomology, calico dresses without panniers, and female heads undeformed. In the day-time expeditions *centrifugue* up and down and every whither; and in the evening there is a comparison of notes on the roomy piazzas, music seeks the parlors, or a knot of listeners learn from Prof. A. his wholesome notions on ethics and religion, gather from Mr. H. the latest discoveries in science, or are instructed by General Von G. on the Russian serf question.

All along our mountain road (which runs up and up, and ends abruptly in the wilderness) a band of healthy Christians have established religious meetings, to which commend me for simple, earnest, and impressive devotion. Every cottage is known as a place of prayer and praise.

No wonder the church in the village below is flourishing, fed by these pure mountain streams. Why should not every vacationist who carries divine truth in his heart use it honestly and happily in his rural retreat? Is such energy any more antagonistic to rest than that which is called out in excursions of all sorts? Why not blend the two? The proper ministry of the annual *diaspora* is a good theme for a closing sermon before vacation. I cannot but wish that all the New Yorkers who seek a summer's recreation in the country, plays among the sleeping cottages, lays its beams on the waters, which smile responsive to its silvery smile. The slumber is complete. Only the rustling trees or pulsing waves break the sleep of Nature. Man lies down to pleasant dreams. You wander through the leafy coverts, by unbarred doors and tents whose only lock is a string tying the flapping wings together, and can hardly realize that this sleeping multitude come from cities where they put chains across their doors and lie down in fear of midnight invasion.

The innocence of Eden is come again. The holy light of Heaven shines back in holier reflection from these slumbering children. They are the real babes in the wood, driven here by no cruel uncle, slumbering no sleep of death, but brought here by the loving Father and protected by his omnipresent eye and omnipotent arms. May the waking hours be alike peaceful and pure, and all this present and the greater future multitude be lifted by this refreshment of Nature and Grace into a higher life of both body and soul. Then will this resort be, not like the Italian priest's, a place of intoxication, but of true inspiration; and for many years many thousands will joyfully name it The Est Est, the loveliest and best of all summer homes.

GRACE

BY REV. LEMUEL S. POTWIN.

Is he not a benefactor who restores to a Christian word some of its lost beauty? Such a service will be attempted in this article.

Grace has lost its gracefulness. In its stiff and unginaily place in the theological dictionary it is labeled "Undeserved Favor." In religious discourse the words Divine Grace are a sort of "catch-all," including almost everything good and helpful, without designating anything in particular. If Christians who use this phrase so freely were asked imperatively, "What do you mean by it?" one would answer, "I mean the Holy Spirit," another, "I mean God's goodness," and another, "God's help," and so on. On being put to reflection, they would all include in the term every manifestation of God's mercy, from the grossest bodily comfort to the most subtile spiritual aid. But why all these, or any, are called grace they cannot tell. For the very reason that the word has no striking individuality to their minds they employ it as a convenient receptacle for "all and sundry" ideas of Divine goodness.

The same word is applied blindly to man's character. His virtues, considered as the fruit of regeneration, are called Christian *graces*. Who can tell why? If you say because they are produced by Divine grace, we see brought back to the indefiniteness just spoken of, or to the cold formalities of the dictionary.

Grace has a meaning of its own; but strongly asserted nor easily defined, but real. It is a word hard to weigh and measure. It imparts all the while more meaning than it keeps; is, so to speak, rather a fragrance than a substance. We can catch some of its meaning if we follow one line of its history.

Before the Greek became the language of the New Testament it had grown exquisitely capable of expressing the beautiful, both in its vocabulary and its whole structure. One of its words of beauty was *kharis*, which through the Latin *gratia* and the French gives us *grace*. Greek mythology had its *Kharites* — Graces — three maidens with beautiful faces and graceful motions. They were the goddesses who blessed the world with gentle, winning ways and favoring smiles. They smoothed the roughnesses of life with courtesy, and crowned the toiling with graceful honors. What, then, was grace among the polished Greeks? Not quite the same as beauty. They had another word for beauty of form and color and beauty of inanimate things. Grace was *beauty of manner*. He was graceful who had a beautiful way of doing things, whether his face were handsome or ugly. How finely adapted, then, was this word for the moral sphere! How easily transferred to beauty of character!

Here is the loss. Grace, in its religious use, has lost the idea of beauty. So completely is this the case that in reading the Bible many people give the word a theological sense in passages where it does not have even the moral meaning — *e. g.*, "They shall be an ornament of *grace* unto my head."—Prov. i, 9. "For the *grace* of his lips the king shall be his friend."—xxii, 11. And probably Zach. iv, 7: "He shall bring forth the head-stone thereof with shoutings, crying, *Grace, grace* unto it."

Now for the restoration. What are Christian *graces* in human character? They are the virtues considered as ornaments to the soul, as we read of the "ornament of a meek and quiet spirit." This adorning is not external, but in the very attitude of the inner man. It is moral and spiritual beauty. In this view read the exhortation of Paul in his charity appeal, "See that ye abound in this *grace* also," and see in it the beauty of liberal giving. Read those deeper words of Peter, "Grow in *grace* and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ," and see in them a *beautiful* conformity to Him who is altogether lovely."

How does this apply to God and his grace? Here I raise no dispute with theology. Grace means what theology claims, only more. Searching down to the root of the word, we cannot separate the idea of favor from the charm and sweetness that accompany it. Grace is not a dull stream, flowing from a barren rock. It is a sparkling pool, where graceful vines spread their shade and sweet flowers dip their petals. It is worth mentioning that the word "favor" in old English often meant good looks, as in the passage "Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain." A smile of genuine kindness — what is more beautiful?

What then is God's grace? Not simply his favor for sinners, his mercy, his goodness. It is all these; but with them the idea that they are beautifully *becoming* to God. Grace is the harmony and gracefulness of goodness. It is not merely love, but beautiful love. It is love arrayed in its charms, love beaming with smiles, love bending over the needy. Human virtues are graces. God's great love is *his* GRACE — the one eternal beauty of his character.

Now this view of the word may be exaggerated. The idea of beauty is not the main thing, but the distinguishing thing. To speak of the grace of God comes as near to calling Jehovah *beautiful* as reverence will allow. Indeed, there is one passage of Scripture which in its English garb boldly breaks over this restraint. Let us enjoy it while we can, before the "revisers" snatch it away. That grand dirge, the Ninetieth Psalm, lights up its close with the words, "Let the BEAUTY OF THE LORD OUR GOD be upon us." Can we not hear an echo of this in the *New*

OUR SUMMER HOME.

BY REV. GILBERT HAVEN.

We left you in Oak Bluffs, at the camp-ground gate, for gates wide and high, several of them, shut the inner and original sanctuary from the outer worshiper. You must come in to get a sight of this grand old tree, and to get the real experiences of the place in its essence and fullness. Historic, religious, and ever social. There is a difference, slight and growing slighter yet, still noticeable between the Oak Bluffs and the camp-ground primeval. So please enter at the Narraganset Gate, pass down Cottage Avenue, the prettiest thicket of tiny trees, lined with like tiny houses, through which thicket no wagon can pass, and where the sound of singers and chatters

"The green silence doth displace";

stroll down a few rods to the big tree, and cast yourself on this willow lounge of Mr. Wakefield's manufacture, whose apt taste turns the cord-like osier into every form of summer seat, and turns these summer chairs, lounges, and tables into solid cash, of which millions he gives now a hundred thousand or two to build his town a hall, and now another cool hundred thousand to build another for Harvard. The old original camp-grounds, near whose center you are stretched out so lazily, is an area of forty acres; and, like all the rest, is largely giving up to cottages. Some of the costliest are in its bounds. Clinton Avenue, a broad lane, filled with trees, where no carriages are allowed to go, is lined with these pretty boxes, worth from twelve hundred to three thousand dollars. Seven hundred of these habitations — from a single small tent to a four-thousand-dollar building, not much larger than a tent — fill this enclosure. And yet it does not seem much crowded, so snugly they dwell, like birds'-nests, each under its own tree. These streets are full of children. Baby carriages are almost the only vehicles. A few turnouts toil through the sand, but the baker and offalist are the only acceptable teams. Some of the finest avenues are forbidden to all carriages bigger than a baby's; and in all of them they are reckoned nuisances, as they cut up the soil and unfit it for croquet grounds, which is the chief business of the place. From eight in the morning to eight at night the resounding mallet is heard striking its smart tap on the victorious or defeated ball.

Thus, with bathing, blue-fishing (excellent it is said to be), excursions to Nantucket and Falmouth and Gay Head, and chiefly croqueting, the thousands of people pass the restful month. There is no wine, no lager, no races, no billiards, no bowling. How long this may maintain such primeval innocence it is hard to guess. How long will these people content themselves with being children, and cease to long for the strenuous lusts of other resting-places? We fear the enemy may be sowing his tares now. He spoiled Paradise; he may the Vineyard. To-day he is kept in abeyance. Every morning the people are called to prayers, and a goodly number assemble. Almost every evening they have religious services, which are also largely attended. The atmosphere is still Christian, and may it long remain so. But Boston is no longer a Puritan city, built around and of a church; so possibly Martha's Vineyard may cease to be a Methodist summer city, built around and of a camp-meeting.

It is a striking proof of the esthetic possibilities of that institution. It is the flowering of that Godly seed. It is still, placid, and saintly. It makes the trees and the seashore a summer-long abode. It puts the tent on the beach; the rude encampment of the Adirondacks into a handsome house, no larger than tent or hut, but vastly more comfortable. It is certain of wide and permanent growth. Already Newport feels its influence, and a half-dozen cottages on the Vineyard plan overhang its choicest cliff, and warn the pompous magnificos that a new departure is at hand. We only hope this change will make all watering-places as peaceful, pretty, and pious as these goodly tents of Israel. Come and take a walk with me through this enchanted city, as we conclude this interview. It is the watching hour of the night, but nothing frightful

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It is a truth which few of us recognize that in those directions in which women have hitherto been compelled to exhaust their energies they have exhibited business talents of a very high order. It is seldom that a man who deserves anything better has occasion to complain of the "extravagance" of his wife. The average woman practices, in the average responsibilities of an average household, a shrewd calculation of cause and effect, a close contrivance of means to ends, a brisk patrol about possible exigencies, and a sharp lookout for coming crises in the family welfare, of which, I believe, it would be found that few men, in their present state of development, are capable.

Hitherto the business skill of women has quietly sown itself from generation to generation in this one domestic growth. The business women of to-day are breaking new sods on rocky soil, where only the winds of emergencies have been used to carry seed. The war was one of these gusts. We well remember the stately testimony of the *North American Review*, in 1864, to the "skill, zeal, business qualities, and patient and persistent devotion exhibited by those women who manage the truly vast operations of the several chief centers of supply (of the Sanitary Commission) at Chicago, Boston, Cleveland, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and New York"; and that they had "unfolded a new page in the history of the aptitudes and capacities. . . . To collect funds," we were told, "often taxed their ingenuity to the utmost." But "nothing came amiss, and nothing failed to come. . . . It is universally conceded that to Mrs. Livermore and Mrs. Hoge are due the planning, management, and success of this truly American exploit."

And we well remember the characteristic comment of Gail Hamilton upon this testimony:

"Men, have you read this paragraph? Please to read it again! Think of all your inveighing against female extravagance and incapacity, and read it again. . . . You have the very essence of business tact in 'nothing came amiss, and nothing failed to come'; and the very essence of economy in 'always enough and none too much'; and the crowning glory . . . in 'the ordering of all this was in the hands of women.'"

Can we honestly believe that Mrs. Hoge and Mrs. Livermore are unfitted to pass judgment on the character of an equipment bond, or vie with the higher orders of intellect which occupy themselves with five-twenties and the quotation of consols in London?

Does any man sanely imagine that the "feminine soul" which collected, controlled, and expended fifteen millions of dollars for the use of the sick and wounded soldiers in our war will falter before the mysteries of a monetary report?

Does any one really think that even the wife of a country minister, who will educate a family of ten children on a salary of six hundred dollars, would be unable to keep her head straight at a broker's?

It is not business "qualities" which women lack. It is business "opportunities." As long as men monopolize the conduct of trade they monopolize women. Few refined women whose names are on our suffrage petitions can compete with success or propriety in the prize-fight conducted each day at a broker's counter. It devolves upon women to *make* their opportunities before they can evince their capacities. Woman must come to the rescue of women.

We are in sore need of able and refined women to undertake the business of banking, of brokerage; to qualify themselves for the direction of railroads and mines; to become as familiar with the control of real estate and assurance interests as they have hitherto been with the best method of sweeping Brussels or the surest receipt for the satisfactory coloring of pickles.

RESOLVE.

BY H. H.

As when great armies falter on their way,
Where stony roads wound weary, bleeding feet,
And pitiless red suns pour down such heat
That soldiers' faces pale before noon-day,
The leaders bid grand martial music play;
And when the tones ring out, full, clear, and sweet,
The nerveless limbs grow, sudden, strong and fleet,
The lifeless hearts grow, sudden, brave and gay;
So every weary one, half faltering
In life's hot march, with strength and joy may thrill
And light his soul, and certain triumph bring
His days, by high resolve, which, uttering
Itself in more than music's power, can fill
The air with bravest notes — I will! I will!

ON DISCERNING THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

BY EDWARD BEECHER, D.D.

It is natural for men to act in view of some future glorious development of the society to which they belong. The old Romans in the meridian of Roman power anticipated for the Eternal City endless dominion over the nations. Other cities, in the day of their ascendency, had also done the same. The hundred-gated Thebes, in the culmination of her glory, dreamed not of coming desolation; nor did Nineveh,

The Independent.

NEAR EVENTIDE.

BY HOWARD GLYNDON.

My flesh is weary; but the way
Lies nearer to the vales of Rest,
And slowly, slowly creeps the day
Down to the threshold of the West.

Dear Father! if thy love should send
Some angel, full of pity sweet,
To nerve me for the coming end,
He'll track me by my bleeding feet.

For when I turned my face to God
I could not see for blinding tears;
I dumbly took the roughest road
And trod it—all these weary years!

I think, O Father!—though my sight
Discern no sign of help around—
Thou wilt not hold my striving light,
Nor give me any needless wound.

Thou wilt not blame the trusting heart
That witless, blindly reaching out,
No blossom from its thorn could part,
When thorns were set with flowers about.

Thou'lt lead me from this evening land,
And with a morning crown my night,
What time my victor soul shall stand
Erect, transfigured in thy sight!

THORNS IN THE FLESH.

BY REV. E. P. POWELL.

CHURCHES, as well as individuals, can have thorns in the flesh. I have known a church to get the lockjaw of a thorn, so that it could not speak a word for Christ for years; and another, when it operated in setting the jaw loose, and there was a clangor for a whole generation. Church thorns are sometimes a purse-proud aristocrat, without culture to perceive that power is best employed and used without giving it a sharp point. A harsh, angular, idiosyncratic nature, that won't pile in or cord up with any ordinary human timber; that has a big knob on his cranium, all his inherited and total-depravity in a single bump; lots of good in him, but that one congenital perversity—he makes a capital thorn. A soft-wooded, uneducated, small nature, who cannot pray in public, or talk good grammar and good sense, can be sharpened into quite a thorn by electing him to an office—clerk, elder, or deacon. Without breadth to exercise his authority for good ends, he falls back on thorning his minister, or in some way stirring up the church. A common thorn is a member from some smaller village church, where he has been exceedingly prominent, but for whom no office is ready on his arrival, and who makes himself unfit to hold one before it is ready. Your hobby man makes a keen briar. Indeed, how are the doctrines generally used, but to thorn with, rather than to sow with. Every sweet saying of Jesus, every experienced utterance of Paul, has been digested only to render the nature sharp, acute, and polemic. A man with no other wisdom, with no ability or education to handle or define the simplest thesis of science, when he speaks of the great questions of God and eternity is infallible, and all the world is to be thorned into agreement with him. As Bible-class teacher he falls utterly to give milk or meat, to win a soul to the life beautiful; but he has a sharp point or two, which he constantly thrusts into young souls. He has Hell open for you, if you cannot hold with him to his "notions." A very contemptible thorn is the simply ignorant being who would have no possible influence in society, but who takes advantage of churchmembership to get always into the opposition and be a large part of a small minority; occasionally drawing attention by refusing to fellowship with some prominent co-member, or possibly making a loud complaint of some trifling non-conformity to the tradition of pots and kettles. Among the briars a compound thorn is your revival convert, who never wishes to do anything for the sick souls around him, nor breathes a pure breath of love and life in his social sphere, but who is always wishing to get up a revival. He visits camp-meetings, or protracted "efforts," and gets an annual or biennial conversion. Not a whit better is a convert who has been baptized on account of the work of the Holy Ghost, but with no work of his own. He has had a mysterious change—a change of the heart; but no change that is *not* mysterious, and none of his life. He bases his hopes for a royal manhood, and the tender good-will of Jesus, and the praising love of his Father upon that strange feeling which dates back some score of years. It is all the fitting he has for Heaven, and all he has for the church. Nineteenthly makes another thorn—the irritant in all social meetings—by his interminable, irrepressible gabble. He trots and ambles around every subject in a circle, and repeats himself by the year.

Here's a darling old thorn, who doesn't mean to do any harm; but for the life of us we can't help dreading to see him getting down upon his knees, and when he rises to speak we all "sit on nettles." He always has a Lamentation or a Jeremiad for "the brethren." The nice old man has a small universe of his own, where he arranges how everything ought to be; and he is very conscientious about it.

I went to church the other day in a strange place. The sexton set me down where I had a good view of my neighbors. It is abominable to be looking about an audience. But after the prayer ("the long prayer") came to "O Lord, bless the sailor, be thou a light in the *midst of him* to illumine his way," I got bewildered trying to follow the good divine; and, whilst waiting for him to get into harbor, I looked around on my neighbors. It was a quaint country town, and the people were also quaint. Just in front of me sat a man with a collar of about 1850, with sharp, acute angles, feeling under his ears. I said: "My friend, you stopped your growth in 1850. That man to your right has a stock of 1830 in his neck; and that is when he stopped moving. He is twenty years behind you, and you are twenty years behind your parson, who has on a modern, moderate style." I should think there were about ten, not styles, but familiar species, orders, or kingdoms of collars in sight, representing the past fifty years. Up to a certain point one had been pretty well content with the changes of the times; but just at a given point he switched off and entered a protest. Now imagine all these people in a covenant to love and fellowship each other—stocks to love "Byrons" and stand-ups to fellowship turn-overs, the old pokers to look for good upon the "Gray's patent-molded," and "the Beechers" to walk patiently with the white chokers, or *vice versa*. Gather them in to lay plans together, to see eye to eye, to co-operate as *brothers*. Who is it says soap is the best test of civilization. I never collars to be a test of conservatism. And when you gather a church of diverse ages and growths and peculiarities, you will get thorns as well as roses. The millennium church is not organized yet—the ideal church, where we are all so much of a family that we can justly be called brothers. We must make very large allowances for each other's ages, prejudices, trials, opportunities, information, and *grace*, too. But, after all due allowance, there still remain the few special thorns in the flesh. Souls are exasperated into sin, the church occupied with petty quibbles and traditions, a year at a time wasted on a quarrel, the idea of a church brought into disrepute among men of common sense.

I knew a thorn once who always wished to bring his domestic difficulties before the church; and, if a neighbor didn't see him promptly, he "told it to the church"; and, if anything occurred that needed a lid on, Brother H. was sure to pull the lid off. Questions that ought to have been asked twice as privately as Mrs. Caudle whispered were blurted out in the social gatherings of the church.

A good brother writes me in the burden of his spirit—or, rather, the soreness of his side: "Our church has a thorn in the flesh, and we don't know how to get rid of it. It is now in the hand of the church, whenever there is business on hand; now in the side of the church—generally the off-side; and it is always in the eye of the church. It is a thorn with the point broken off several times in different churches, societies, associations; but all the more annoying for its bluntness. It sets up to be the Aaron's rod of the church; but it never blossoms or buds—only thorns. We want to know what to do with this thorn. Must the church simply get calloused, or spend half the time whenever it meets for prayer buckling on the armor of patience?"

Poor fellow! Our churches have pretty much all the same history. Some one who is destroying peace, love, work, preventing the reaping of souls, and causing sins to thrive, that he may thorn the brethren with his ignorance, conceit, or ugliness. Human natures are like my pear trees, that I have just been trimming—they run to thorns if their religion dies out down to where Jesus was grafted in.

PERSONALITIES OF FEMALE WRITERS.

BY MRS. JANE G. SWISSHELM.

AMONG the many potential reasons against giving to woman a voice in making the laws which govern her, that one which appears just now to marshal the most unlimited number of words is that women, as contributors to the press, do indulge in personalities—do describe the bonnets, hats, curls, eyes, noses, lips, coats, dresses, and such other *atcetera* as go to make up the individual speaker, senator, or simpleton they may wish to introduce to their readers. Nay, some even go so far as to stand—at receptions, levees, hops, and other places of amusement—pencil in hand, sketching all and sundry of the wonderful toilets which there present themselves to be sketched.

This may be a very grave offense; but the offenders alone should be held responsible. I object to Chinese justice, which executes the criminal and all his connections. I protest against punishing all women for the faults or follies of the few who hold the pen. The millions of American women who are doomed to labor, all their lives, for just such food and clothing as their legal masters may please to provide; who are denied the right to any share in framing the contract under which they serve; who may not, out of the proceeds of a life of toil, secure one dollar to their children; who are anomalies in God's creation, by being made to depend on the will of another creature, during the whole period of life, for the supply of all their wants, should not be held in this state because those who have risen above their condition have not also risen above all the weaknesses of humanity.

Those women to whom God has given more talent and opportunity than to the masses, who can compete with men in the literary market and earn equal compensation for their work, are a very small fraction of the sex; and for any of them to turn and from their secure hights hurl missiles at the struggling masses on the plains below is a sight which to see might well make one doubt the capability of one-half the race for the exercise of either justice or magnanimity. But "it takes three generations to make a gentleman"; and no class of people ever sprung from slavery to any high degree of Christian culture in one. You may take off the chain, but its mark remains. Men came very slowly up from the serfdom of the Saxon villein to the freedom of the American citizen, and are slowly climbing to higher ground. The few who first shook off their shackles, or were freed by special favor, committed many and grievous errors. Aye, more: the best of them have a long journey between them and the highest capabilities of true manhood; but this is no reason why the lowest should be denied any legitimate opportunity to improve their condition. And the selfishness of any number of women who are well provided for, and would crush their weaker sisters down, is no more argument against the wholesale uplifting of all than are the weaknesses or mistakes of those who labor unwisely for that uplifting.

There may be good and sufficient reason why one-half the race should bear the responsibility of free moral agency and be denied its rights, immunities, and opportunities; why they should be required to go to the final judgment to hear the sentence "I was an hungered and ye gave me no meat," after spending all their lives in wearing toil, without even having a legal right to so much of their own earnings as would buy a loaf of bread, or the power to do the smallest deed of charity, except by sufferance; there may be reasons why the majority of the wives and mothers of this model republic should live under laws just like the old slave code of South Carolina, in all save the master's right of transfer; but the fact that there are female Jenkinses is none of these reasons.

One might think, from the manner in which woman's enfranchisement is discussed, that it was a question of literary culture or social etiquette, a proposed new style of wedding-cards, or something equally important. Her lack of politeness, of literary polish, the rude nature of her weapons of warfare, her Indian arrows of invective, sarcasm, irony, self-pity, and personal complaint, are compared with the Spencer rifles of law, logic, Johnsonian sentences, and calm superiority of her opponent. Because she fails to defend her cause like a Brougham or a Choate she is haughtily remanded to her wheel.

The peasantry of England were rude in speech when Magna Charta secured their right to own the tools with which they worked, and were not remarkable for fine writing when admitted to representation in the legislature of their country.

The American slave had not attained any great proficiency in literary culture when the ballot was placed in his hand as the only means of securing his personal freedom and right to the proceeds of his own toil; and it is not necessary that even the leaders of the Woman's Suffrage cause should win a certificate of the highest style of controversial and political composition before the struggling millions shall be armed with the same potent weapon for the same purposes.

The cases of the literary aristocracy, the fashion aristocracy, the money aristocracy of women have been pretty thoroughly discussed. But there is much to be said on behalf of the labor aristocracy—of the tens of thousands of women who drag a child around all day, day after day, on one arm, while with the other they bake, wash, cook, iron, sew, and mend for a family; of those who contribute so largely to the wealth of the nation by raising fruit, vegetables, fowls, pigs, lambs, and calves; who make the butter and cheese, and grow so large a part of the wool and beef, mutton and pork, and poultry and eggs which supply our markets; of those who make hay, pitch and store it; who rake and bind in harvest-fields, and cook while the men are cradling; who make fence and clear stones off the fields; of those who combine the work of a woman, boy, man, and mule, and are literally worn out and sink into premature graves, and who never have control of one dollar of their own earnings. What of those thousands upon thousands of American women who spend all their lives in woman's sphere, rearing children—first their brothers and sisters, then their sons and daughters, and in such productive industries as lay house to house and field to field; who scheme and screw and contrive, do our work, and hoard pennies to get a calico dress and sunbonnet?

There are thousands and tens of thousands of women in every large state in this Union who are wealth producers, who live in such grinding poverty that, if their wasting toil left them time and ability to write a letter to a friend, they would find a serious difficulty in getting a sheet of paper, an envelope, and stamp. There are thousands who find these luxuries beyond their reach; while the purseholders who pocket the proceeds of their toil are esteemed and esteem themselves honorable men, solid men, well-to-do if not wealthy men.

There are hundreds of thousands of women, in "woman's sphere"—that sphere to which the legal statutes, made by men, and the social statutes, made by selfish women, have confined the mass of the sex—who labor diligently, working with their hands and doing more work than three average servant girls, who never get a pair of shoes without a strategic struggle, in which there is more or less of deceit and double-dealing. Of mothers whose labor is rewarded by legal blows and bruises, and hunger and cold, and humiliation incomprehensible to literary ladies and the wives of major-generals and senators, a very large proportion of the voting population of this country is born.

What can you expect of a nation one-tenth of whose electors are the sons of slave mothers; of women absolutely reduced to a state of servitude little different from that of the late American slave? That there are about this proportion of American mothers who are flogged occasionally any one must see who opens his eyes.

Does the ballot protect the day laborer from the old-time violence of employers; does it protect the slave from his quondam master, the adult son from the brutal father? Then why should it not protect the wife from the brutal husband? Does any one believe that when women vote whipping will be the safe and pleasant pastime it now is? By what logic can any one claim that man, already armed with superior physical force, needs the addition of exclusive political power in order to maintain that masterdom over woman which the allopathic medical fraternity of M. Ds. consider necessary to the well-being of society?

Could not the fine ladies who write for newspapers and make good bargains with publishers, and those who trail velvet robes over tapestry carpets, permit the poor toilers in this hard vineyard such protection as was necessary to the male slave, with all his brawn of muscle? Granted that all woman's papers and all woman writers have been silly, or vindictive, or both, is this any good reason why the wealth-producing millions should be denied the common means of protecting their persons and securing to them the proceeds of their own toil?

ROMANISM AT THE SOUTH.

BY REV. WILLIAM AIKMAN, D.D.

ROMANISM has of late been making considerable progress at the South. Curiously enough, and at first glance surprisingly enough, this progress has not been made, as was by many feared, among the colored people; but rather among the whites. In Virginia, and probably in other parts of our Southern country, numbers of persons of the very highest respectability and intelligence, and formerly connected as members with the Presbyterian and probably other churches, are now active and earnest Roman Catholics.

On the other hand, the colored population are, if possible, more than ever turned away from Romanism. The want of sympathy, in some aspects surprising, which the colored race in this country have ever shown with the Romish Church is now taking, at least in the sections of which I am informed, an attitude of even positive hostility.

These two facts—the progress of Romanism among the white, the want of it among the colored population of the South—is very instructive and even remarkable. The causes of it go back to the War of the Rebellion.

Very soon after the beginning of the war, without much being openly said, it came to be pretty well understood that this Church desired that the Rebellion should be successful. Among all the governments of the world the Papal Government alone spoke kindly of the Confederacy, and it was not difficult to believe that it wished slavery to live.

Every other temporal sovereignty had turned coldly away in the time of the South's sorest need—not even admitting her representatives to an audience, or for a moment acknowledging their official capacity. Rome received them; and the Pope, in person and under his own hand, answered her communications and gave messages of dignified salutation to the President of the Confederate States. The warmth diffused itself from the heart to the members of the Papal system. Its adherents in this country at the North lent their sympathy and aid wherever sympathy and aid could be given without coming into immediate and hostile contact with the Government. All this was done carefully and adroitly, so that the impression came abroad, and it was accepted by a sort of tacit but emphatic consent, that Rome was a friend of the South. No one ever said so distinctly and in so many words; but the sentiment passed into a fact in the apprehension of men. It especially sunk down into the heart of the South, and has never been forgotten.

What was true of the Papal as a temporal power became in the process of time as true of the Church itself. The two things, the temporal and spiritual, are so closely linked in this marvelous organization that the one is perpetually passing over into the other, and it would not have been strange had all the good feeling evinced by the Pope as a temporal sovereign been put to the account of the Church over which he presides. But there were other causes which gave an aspect of peculiar friendliness to the Roman Catholic Church in her attitude to the Southern people.

The slaveholders' war awakened the expressed condemnation of Christian people throughout the world. As it came to be more and more clearly understood that the war was waged to set up a government whose cornerstone was to be Human Slavery Christian sympathy was withdrawn. It was so in other lands; but emphatically so in this country. The sentiment of loyalty and love to the country, as it was deeply fixed in the heart of Christian people, soon found utterance through denominational action. One after another—some sooner and some later, but all in time—loosened the grasp of former friendly recognition and fraternal association, and put on record their emphatic condemnation and deep-toned rebuke of secession, as well as their abhorrence or of condemnation. If it did not speak openly words of sympathy, its utterances, and its spirit without utterances, were such that the South understood that the sympathy was there. A crowd of enemies was around; but among them stood one whose look, the emanations of whose presence declared the friendship which could not then be more openly shown. The South was isolated from the Christian world except as it was represented by one denomination—the Roman Catholic.

It is not strange that this has never been forgotten by the Southern people, or that it opens a wide door of influence, and touches them with peculiar force. Remembering the averted or frowning faces of other denominations during the great struggle, why should they not turn with half affection to the one Church that never spoke a condemning word nor did an act unfriendly either to slavery or to secession?

Here may be found, probably, an explanation of the defection, to which allusion has been made, of many formerly prominent in other denominations to the Romish Church.

With the coming of peace the South presented a promising field of labor; and it would have been contrary to all the instincts of this ever-watchful Church had she not been alert and quick to enter upon it. Her authorities recognized the time, and knew how to improve the occasion. The harvest time of the seed sown, half by accident, had come.

How easy now to appeal to the kindly remembrances of that trying season, and gain an entrance which under other circumstances would have been and was almost wholly closed! The opportunity may have been foreseen; but more probably it is simply improved by a hierarchy never in a single instance fails to perceive and is never slothful to embrace the occasion. To the Southern evangelical churches has arisen a danger of which they have never dreamed; and whose menace may well awaken earnest and prayerful solicitude. Political and physical desolations are not the only woes that have trodden in the footsteps of the War of Secession; others, and in an unlooked-for form, striking at the purity and power of the Gospel, have stalked after them. The Southern Church, in which there are so many pure and devoted spirits, has never had so loud a call made upon it for vigilance and energy and faith to rise up in resistance to this foe of the Church of Christ.

The progress of Romanism among the colored people of the South need not be greatly feared. The history of the race is against it. The Church of Rome has met with no success among them. Even the Jesuits, successful everywhere else, have found scarcely a foothold in Africa. The colored people here largely understand the late attitude of the Roman Catholic Church toward slavery; and, however strange and improbable it may seem to some readers, their native peculiarities do not incline them toward the formalism of that church.

On the conclusion of the war Romanism became active at the South, and much of its outward, *seen* activity seemed to be put forth in the direction of the colored people. In such places as Baltimore the spectacle, never perhaps seen before, of colored men in the long robes so well known of priests or students, and dusky faces half hidden in the ugly white bonnets of Sisters of Mercy, could be met frequently on the streets. It would appear, at first sight, that these were evidences of awakened interest and successful effort directed toward the colored population. Partially they may have been so; but I apprehend the main attack is elsewhere.

The colored people at the South just now want what Rome does not love to give—education. They want schools and teachers, and not priests and the baby-shows of the altar. No one is more quick to understand this than shrewd Romanists themselves; and one need not be surprised that arguments are, as I am informed, now brought to bear upon the white people under their influence, as the immigration of Roman Catholic servants is encouraged, that they may take the place of the former slave. In some places, at least, they seem abandoning the attempt to influence the colored people for the Romish Church, while they seek to neutralize their power against it.

This is getting to be well understood by the colored people themselves, and a new and deeper prejudice has of late been growing among them against Romanism. If ever a people called for the sympathy and help of the whole Protestant Church, the colored people of the South are that people. It may be—I think it is so—that they will be, in God's wonderful providence, the bulwark of this American people against the rush of Romanism toward political power. When slavery was abolished, a Protestant nation was born at once—a Protestant people, free and with the ballot in its hands. Rome has seldom in her history received a blow so direful as that. Few have begun to see all the wide-reaching meaning of emancipation and enfranchisement. Few have begun to understand how much ought to be done to give them education and intelligent religious training. In helping them we do a work for the church in all the land—a work whose value will be understood, it may be, only when some great crisis is upon us.

WEEDS.

BY REV. JOHN W. DODDS.

ANY man who has undertaken the care of a garden will be easily convinced about this time that weeds are a part of the curse pronounced upon the first horticultural pair. They are the only things that spoil the beautiful classical theory of the noble pleasure of tilling the soil. And yet, looked at from their own side, they are not so bad. They have a good deal of symmetry of structure and beauty of flower. With many of them it is a simple question of place whether they should be called good or bad. Calla lilies, for instance, are mercilessly pulled up and thrown away in the West Indies. They are usually hardy, and stand a drought remarkably well; but that is a virtue rather than a vice. You pull up a corn-plant, and it dies ignominously where you leave it; but that vigorous annual, Roman wormwood, will contrive to fasten the point of its taproot into the soil, and rear its head again with all its pristine vigor in a few days. For lustiness of life in either animal or vegetable kingdom we do not believe a parallel can be found to the twitch-grass of our gardens, referred to by Ovid probably as *inexpugnabile gramen*, and moralized upon by the Laureate of England in this fashion:

> "Pull seldom does a man repent or use
> Both grace and will to pick the vicious *quitch*
> Of blood and custom wholly out of him,
> And make all clean and plant himself afresh."

But that which makes weeds to be weeds is not so much what they are in and of themselves as that they are hindrances to the growth of the fruit. They are bad not as positive harm-doers, but as obstructions. Nature in her virgin state knows no such things. Weeds are the concomitants of crops. It is not till the good spirit is implanted, and a higher grade of harvest is looked for, that these growths take on a mischievous character. Before conversion, the heart was either a waste or a tangled wildwood, thick with undorbrush, with here and there a little stunted natural feeble and unworthy notions of the Divine character, transforming the solid goodness of God into mere goodishness, and thus willing down all governmental firmness and vigor in the moral management of mankind.

But this is a misrepresentation of the genuine paternal character. We have a right to insist that God shall be considered as set forth only by the best type of a human father. None of your flabby, easy-going fatherhood can serve in this interpretation of the Divine.

But, because of this lax interpretation, the fatherhood of God has become a suspected term with some people. He who accepts the conception is straightway suspected of all manner of heresy, and especially the heresy of "looseness," than which there is no worse conceivable.

It is sometimes argued that royalty is more suitable than paternity to represent God, because to the king belong a more comprehensive dominion and a larger sphere of action. But the ground on which this is placed is specious rather than real.

The kingdom, as a human political fact is larger, no doubt, than any single family. But, taking the race as a whole, is not the fact of fatherhood broader and more general than that of kingship? All nations, fortunately, have not kings to rule over them. There are republics on the globe that have it for their specialty to decline the expensive services of royalty. And are we not all the while thinking that thrones must go out of use, by and by, altogether, on this planet? Our favorite political notion is that kings are to become obsolete.

And, then, say ten or twenty thousand years from now, when mankind have become sensible, and learned to govern themselves, as doubtless they will, and the king is only a kind of phantom lingering still among the specters of history, must the theologians of that period turn back to this fading shadow of a bad era to find the best term with which to express most adequately the nature and character of God? If it is necessary in our theories to look out for the "universe," why not as well for a few thousand years of future time?

But, on the other side, so far as fatherhood is concerned, no part of the human family can ever lose an immediate knowledge of the fact. This is a pattern conception, that will be always understood and appreciated. Fathers are not liable to become obsolete.

Whether angels understand the idea of kingship better than that of fatherhood, as some seem to think, is simply a matter that we know nothing at all about. Who knows that the angels have kings, and have not fathers? And, even if this could be ascertained, it would not bear upon a matter that pertains so exclusively to God's relation to the human race.

The question is, What shall you and I call God? Which is only another way of asking under what form of conception we shall best think of him. Shall he be principally to us a crowned monarch upon the throne of the universe, or shall he be a divine father?

It is sometimes said that it is better to conceive of him as a king because the functions of fathership are more limited than those of kingship. But is this really a fact? What are the functions of kingship? The one distinctive and special business of a king is to rule—to discharge the duties of government. If he is a full-grown monarch, with all the prerogatives of royalty, his will is government and his word is law.

But is not government also one of the paternal functions? Is not the will of the father the rule of the family and his word the law of the children? Take away the paternal function of government, and what becomes of the household?

The divine sovereignty, therefore, is no less safe under the conception of fatherhood than under that of royalty.

There is, to be sure, a glory and grandeur about royalty, impressive and dazzling to the external sense, that fathership has not; and this, more than anything else, probably, misleads the minds of many in this question.

But, when you have exhausted the kingly functions, there remains still something to be said on the side of fatherhood.

The father sustains an intimate personal relation with each member of his household. What king does that? And, therefore, can the king possibly be so good an interpreter of divine providence as the father is? The father, moreover, is supposed to have a personal affection for each child—to be in actual sympathy with him. Can this possibly be true of a king? And yet are these elements of personal affection and sympathy small matters in our conception of our God? Drop them out of the notion, and behold your wreck of biblical theology.

If the moral universe requires government, as it certainly does, is not the paternal better than the political? Indeed, the very best feature of royalty is its paternal aspect. The best king is the father of his people. The more of a father and the less of a king the better even in human empire. Patriarchs precede royalty, both in order of time and of character.

But it is feared that future punishment will fall under the conception of fatherhood, just as if fathers were not expected to punish their refractory children. Is there not a possible dungeon in every home? Does not even the tender-hearted mother incarcerate her disobedient child? And will not the father, in the last resort, when every other plan has failed, exclude the bad member from the circle as a sanitary moral measure? Will not the badness itself of the bad member inevitably force him into final exile?

What can a king do more? Future punishment is not the exercise of mere arbitrary power.

Or would the miserable occupants of Perdition suffer any the less by the consciousness that the head of the moral universe is a kind, gracious, loving, compassionate father?

It may be, therefore, that there is ungrounded suspicion of this conception—the *Fatherhood of God*.

Music.

THE forthcoming performance of the "Ring of the Nibelungen," at Bayreuth, will, it is calculated, cost 300,000 thalers—*i. e.*, $225,000. A single seat to witness it is quoted at $225. The following *pronunciamento* has been issued by Wagner to "the friends of art":

"The festival stage-play, '*Der Ring des Nibelungen*,' shall be completely performed under my special direction, on three principal evenings immediately succeeding each other, and on a preliminary evening, and afterwards twice in the two next weeks. Bayreuth is selected as the place of performance, and one of the summer months of 1873 as the time. A special theater will be erected for the purpose. The internal arrangements of this theater will be perfectly adapted to my peculiar aims, while its external decoration and solidity will correspond with the means placed at my disposal. For the erection, as well as for the scenic arrangements of the theater to suit the especial purpose of the performance of my festival stage-play, I devote the time from the autumn of this year, 1871, to the spring of 1873. The singers and the musicians who have been selected by me during the interval, as the best, will then assemble in Bayreuth, for the purpose of exercising themselves in the parts of the festival play. Fifteen hundred convenient seats shall be opened at the disposal of the promoters of my undertaking, who, by means of an association of friends, in whose hands I place the sole management of this branch of the measures to be taken, shall have collected money enough for carrying out my plans. These well-wishers will receive the name and the rights of patrons of the festival stage-play at Bayreuth, while the carrying out of the enterprise itself will be left exclusively to my

Our Young Folks.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

BY ALICE ROBBINS.

WE will leave the dusty city,
Its stifled streets and lanes,
Its courts and cabs and beggars,
Its fogs and dirt and rains;

Its closed, deserted houses—
'Tis not "the season" now,
And fashion has deserted
The ruts of Rotten Row,

Gone off into the country,
Where Heaven is smiling down;
For London has no Heaven,
They find *that* out of town.

Jump in—first-class—*we're* Yankees;
We pay the guard a fee,
And keep the carriage to ourselves—
That's Pa and you and me.

Quite stylish, isn't it, Jennie?
Broadcloth, dark blue and fine;
An arm-chair for each "party";
What lovely springs in mine!

You see our English cousins
Scorn traveling *en masse*,
And all who can't afford the first
Just take the second-class.

But look! Oh! sweet and sunny
The fields begin to grow,
And orchard upon orchard
Of trees in many a row.

How trim and green and weedless!
Each patch of garden gay
Seems measured with a yardstick,
So many feet each way.

And there's a thrifty farm-house,
All built of gray old stone,
And many-colored ivy
Over its porch has thrown

Its thousand shining tendrils,
Its thousand blessed leaves,
And up the side 'tis climbing,
Up to the very eaves.

And look, dear! Saw you ever
A sight so strange and new?
For there's a grand old rookery
Outside that clump of yew.

Swarming and swooping, there they go,
Old England's famous rooks,
Through the thick trees—above, below,
Round chimney-stacks and nooks.

From every door and window
In that old rookery
Stands a first cousin of the crow
Of Young America.

Now see! The air is black with them,
And thick with jabbering.
I wonder, as they scold and fly,
Which of the tribe is king?

But on we "rail"—past fields so green,
And hedges smooth and long,
And rivers sparkling in the sun,
And great trees filled with song—

Till presently, like pictures rare
Traced on the crimson sky,
The clustered towers of Windsor rise
And sparkle royally.

Beyond the Thames see all the length
Of Eton's pinnacles;
And there is goodly Runnymede,
All starred with pinupernels.

You've read of Runnymede, of course,
Where centuries agone
The barons of old England
Talked business with King John;

Where banners floated gayly,
And each stern noble swore
By his most sacred banner
He would have righteous law.

But here's the mighty Castle—
Old Windsor, stained and grand.
Within its rooms we'll wander,
Within its halls we'll stand.

How perfect are its spires,
Its pinnacles how fair!
What fairy-peopled sunbeams
Its wondrous towers wear!

Here's its grand Waterloo Chamber;
St. George's Chamber here,
Hanging with blazoned banners
Of gartered knights—how queer!

We catch a glimpse, in passing,
Of pretty, home-like bowers—
Filled full of lace and sunshine,
And tapestried with flowers—

Where all the little princelings
Have raced and laughed and cried,
Been washed and coaxed and threatened,
And even the queen defied;

Made cakes and cleaned up dishes,
Swept, dusted, baked, and brewed,
Made many a little party,
Had many a little feud;

In fact, been just like children,
And made mud-pies and things,
Though that may be unroyal
And not allowed by kings.

But see! Beyond these splendors
There's majesty unbought—
A wilderness, majestic,
God's stately hand hath wrought.

There Shakespeare loved to wander
In Windsor's forest-ways,
And people it with wizards
And wonder-working fays.

And all the paths are bordered
With ferns and flowers and vines;
And there's a lovely river—
How goldenly it shines!

And there, midway, at anchor,
A ship, full-rigged, so small;
They say the royal children and
Prince Arthur made it, all.

But, dear! these sylvan beauties
A book could scarcely hold;
So I must leave old Windsor
With half I saw untold.

WHAT A SHOWER DID.

BY EMILY A. BRADDOCK.

A GREAT drop of rain came with a sudden "plash" against the window. Another and another followed, and soon little streams were flowing down the panes and leaping in tiny cascades to the ground.

A pair of bright eyes were looking out of the window. At first they opened wide with wonder; then tears twinkled on the lashes and went rolling down the rosy cheeks, till the shower *inside* was almost as great as that *outside*.

"What is the matter with my Daisy?"

"O, Mamma! It rains so, and we wanted to go in the woods, Kitty and Dora and I, and—and"—but the tears quite drowned the rest of the words.

Mrs. Bright could scarcely help smiling; but she remembered that when she was a child little troubles seemed such great ones. So she only said: "Shall I tell you what a shower did once, Daisy?"

The only answer was that the little girl drew an ottoman to her mamma's feet, seated herself, and looked up with very earnest eyes into her face. Next to going to the woods she liked her mamma's stories.

"A way up among the mountains, in the hollow of a rock, a little brook had its cradle. By and by it tumbled itself out and began its journey. At first it crept slowly along, and then began to run, faster and faster. Other little streams joined it, and it clasped hands with them and played merrily, all the time growing larger and stronger. It danced over the pebbles, and leaped from crag to crag, and raced, till, all panting, it came to the foot of the mountain. There it rested awhile, and spread into a broad, quiet pond. But the little currents beneath were throbbing more strongly than ever; and it kept growing, till it became a great river, and mingled with the ocean.

"The brook was always singing, singing. It had so much work to do, and did it so well, that it could not help being happy. It bathed the feet of the grapes and

Pebbles.

AT an examination by a Scotch minister of his flock, previous to the administration of the communion, a man was asked: "What kind of a man was Adam?" "Oh, just like ither foulk!" The minister insisted on having a more special description of the first man, and pressed for more explanation. "Weel," said the respondent, "he was just like Joe Simpson, the horse-couper." "How so?" asked the minister. "Weel, nacbody got only one thing by him, and many lost."

....A professor in a certain college had taken his class out, on a pleasant afternoon, to exercise them in practical surveying. The next morning they were to be examined on the same. The first man was called up. Said the professor: "How would you go to work to survey a lot of land?" (Deep thinking, but no answer.) "If a man should come to you to get you to survey a lot of land, what would you do?" "I think," said the student, thoughtfully, "I should tell him he had better get somebody else."

....Long ago, at a dinner-table in Massachusetts, a gentleman remarked that A——, who used to be given to sharp practice, was getting more circumspect. "Yes," replied Judge Hoar, "he has reached the superlative of life. He began by seeking to get on, then he sought to get honor, and now he is trying to get honest."

....The New York *Mail* announces that the lions and leopards of Central Park are fed once a day, monkeys twice, the keepers three times.

....What is the difference between a spendthrift and a feather-bed? One is hard up, and the other is soft down.

Missionary News.

THE annual report of the Committee of Foreign Missions of the Free Church of Scotland, presented to the General Assembly in May last, has just come to hand, and makes a good exhibit for the missionary work of that body. Their principal missions are in India and Africa, with 77 central and branch stations, 25 ordained European missionaries, 9 ordained native missionaries, and about 150 other laborers as catechists, teachers, Bible-readers, and the like. The number of their churches is not given, but they report about 2,000 communicants. They occupy some of the principal cities of India, Calcutta, Bombay, Madras, Pana, Nagpore, and Nellore, and central portions of Kaffraria, in South Africa. The income of the society the past year was £18,000, an advance of about £4,000 over the receipts of the previous year; and it was nearly all expended in the year's work. The celebrated Dr. Duff is the convener or chairman of the committee. The committee are doing much in the way of education. Their "Institution" at Calcutta has 1,000 scholars; 100 in the college, and 900 in the lower departments. They have in all 143 schools and about 10,000 children and youth under instruction. The General Assembly of the Free Church, at its recent sittings, resolved also to commence a mission in the northern part of Syria, in connection with the Saleeby schools, which have been in operation in that region. This, they claim, will not interfere with any existing missions in Syria. Besides the above, the Free Church has given about £3,000 in aid of mission work on the Continent of Europe, and has altogether made for itself a good record in respect to the world's evangelization.

....The next annual meeting of the A. B. C. F. M. is to be held in Salem, Massachusetts, to commence its sessions on the first Tuesday of October, and is likely to be one of peculiar interest because of its associations. It will be remembered that the first five missionaries of the American Board—Judson, Newell, Nott, Hall, and Rice—were ordained in that place in 1812. The meeting of the Board is to be held in connection with the very church and society with which those ordination services were conducted, though not in the same building, for that has given place to a better. But some of the old people will doubtless be gathered there, who can call to mind that first ordination; and it will give rise to very peculiar emotions in their breasts. Surely, they will be led to exclaim, with gratitude, "What hath God wrought!" when they compare that day with this. It was from that port that Judson and Newell and their wives sailed for their destination in India. Some have asked if Salem is a place large enough to accommodate the annual gatherings of the American Board. It is perhaps sufficient that the good people there think so, and, therefore, invited the meeting. But it may be added that Salem is about three times as large as Pittsfield, Mass., or twice as large as Norwich, Conn., at both of which places the meetings of the Board have recently been entertained. The census of Salem for 1870 was 24,117; and, besides this, a bridge only separates the place from Beverley, a village of 5,000 inhabitants. And, if this is not enough, it is only fourteen miles to the city of Boston, and special trains can doubtless be secured to connect the two cities very closely, if necessary; but it will not be necessary.

....Missions often precede commerce, and prepare the way for the merchant, and make it safe for him to land and to traffic on strange shores. At some of the Micronesian Islands it was not safe for vessels to touch until after the missionary had set himself down among the savages, and taught them something of the ways of civilized and Christian lands. Now a traffic which is worth thousands of dollars every year has sprung up among those very people who were utterly inapproachable but a few years ago. The testimony of a Scotch sailor is striking in respect to the change wrought by the labors of missionaries. When asked if he thought the missionaries had done any good in the South Sea Islands, he replied: "I will tell you a fact which speaks for itself. Last year I was wrecked on one of those islands, where I knew that eight years before a ship was wrecked and the crew murdered; and you may judge how I felt at the prospect before me—if not dashed to pieces on the rocks, to survive only for a more cruel death. When day broke, we saw a number of canoes pulling for our ship, and we prepared for the worst. Think of our joy and wonder when we saw the natives in English dress and heard some of them speak in the English language. On that very island the next Sunday we heard the Gospel preached. I do not know what you think of missions; but I know what I think." Dr. Kane also testified: "Before missionaries came to Greenland it was unsafe for vessels to touch upon the coast; but now it is safer for the wrecked mariner than many parts of our own coast." Commerce owes much to missions.

....Mr. Noyes, a missionary of the American Board in India, thus gives something of the "results" of mission labor in his field:

"Though the progress from year to year has seemed small, the aggregate for the past 17 years is encouraging; 12 congregations of 1854 having increased to 34, and the membership from 780 to 1,500. Within this period 20 new church edifices have been erected, either to replace those which were too small or dilapidated or for new congregations. Six have been finished and two others begun during the past year. Most of these buildings are commodious and present a respectable appearance. Five of them are permanent buildings, with tiled or terraced roofs. On an average less than one-half of the expense of these buildings has been borne by the mission."

He reports the native assistants as increased from 13 to 36—20 catechists and 16 teachers. Many women have learned to read, some being graduates of their boarding-school for girls and able to teach others. The number of village schools has quadrupled, and the number of pupils is six times what it was in 1854; and in these schools may be found scholars from the high castes Brahmins and Mohammedans, as well as Sudras and Pariahs. The schools are breaking caste in pieces.

....At a recent missionary meeting in England the Bishop of Madras bore the following striking testimony to the progress of truth in India:

"Heathenism is being shaken in India, and the missionaries are much struck by the changed behavior of natives, especially of Brahmins. Inst

Our Young Folks.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

BY ALICE ROBBINS.

We will leave the dusty city,
Its stifled streets and lanes,
Its courts and cabs and beggars,
Its fogs and dirt and rains;

Its closed, deserted houses—
"Tis not "the season" now,
And fashion has deserted
The ruts of Rotten Row,

Gone off into the country,
Where Heaven is smiling down;
For London has no Heaven,
They find *that* out of town.

Jump in—first-class—we're Yankees;
We pay the guard a fee,
And keep the carriage to ourselves—
That's Pa and you and me.

Quite stylish, isn't it, Jennie?
Broadcloth, dark blue and fine;
An arm-chair for each "party";
What lovely springs in mine!

You see our English cousins
Scorn traveling *en masse*,
And all who can't afford the first
Just take the second-class.

But look! Oh! sweet and sunny
The fields begin to grow,
And orchard upon orchard
Of trees in many a row.

How trim and green and weedless!
Each patch of garden gay
Seems measured with a yardstick,
So many feet each way.

And there's a thrifty farm-house,
All built of gray old stone,
And many-colored ivy
Over its porch has thrown

Its thousand shining tendrils,
Its thousand blessed leaves,
And up the side 'tis climbing,
Up to the very eaves.

And look, dear! Saw you ever
A sight so strange and new?
For there's a grand old rookery
Outside that clump of yew.

Swarming and swooping, there they go,
Old England's famous rooks,
Through the thick trees—above, below,
Round chimney-stacks and nooks.

From every door and window
In that old rookery
Stands a first cousin of the crow
Of Young America.

Now see! The air is black with them,
And thick with jabbering.
I wonder, as they scold and fly,
Which of the tribe is king?

But on we "rail"—past fields so green,
And hedges smooth and long,
And rivers sparkling in the sun,
And great trees filled with song—

Till presently, like pictures rare
Traced on the crimson sky,
The clustered towers of Windsor rise
And sparkle royally.

Beyond the Thames see all the length
Of Eton's pinnacles;
And there is goodly Runnymede,
All starred with pimpernels.

You've read of Runnymede, of course,
Where centuries agone
The barons of old England
Talked business with King John;

Where banners floated gayly,
And each stern noble swore
By his most sacred banner
He would have righteous law.

But here's the mighty Castle—
Old Windsor, stained and grand.
Within its rooms we'll wander,
Within its halls we'll stand.

How perfect are its spires,
Its pinnacles how fair!
What fairy-peopled sunbeams
Its wondrous towers wear!

Here's its grand Waterloo Chamber;
St. George's Chamber here,
Hanging with blazoned banners
Of gartered knights—how queer!

We catch a glimpse, in passing,
Of pretty, home-like bowers—
Filled full of lace and sunshine,
And tapestried with flowers—

Where all the little princelings
Have raced and laughed and cried,
Been washed and coaxed and threatened,
And even the queen defied;

Made cakes and cleaned up dishes,
Swept, dusted, baked, and brewed,
Made many a little party,
Had many a little feud;

In fact, been just like children,
And made mud-pies and things,
Though that may be unroyal
And not allowed by kings.

But see! Beyond these splendors
There's majesty unbought—
A wilderness, majestic,
God's stately hand hath wrought.

There Shakespeare loved to wander
In Windsor's forest-ways,
And people it with wizards
And wonder-working fays.

And all the paths are bordered
With ferns and flowers and vines;
And there's a lovely river—
How goldenly it shines!

And there, midway, at anchor,
A ship, full-rigged, so small;
They say the royal children and
Prince Arthur made it, all.

But, dear! these sylvan beauties
A book could scarcely hold;
So I must leave old Windsor
With half I saw untold.

WHAT A SHOWER DID.

BY EMILY A. BRADDOCK.

A GREAT drop of rain came with a sudden "plash" against the window. Another and another followed, and soon little streams were flowing down the panes and leaping in tiny cascades to the ground.

A pair of bright eyes were looking out of the window. At first they opened wide with wonder; then tears twinkled on the lashes and went rolling down the rosy cheeks, till the shower *inside* was almost as great as that *outside*.

"What is the matter with my Daisy?"

"O, Mamma! it rains so, and we wanted to go in the woods, Kitty and Dora and I, and—and"—but the tears quite drowned the rest of the words.

Mrs. Bright could scarcely help smiling; but she remembered that when she was a child little troubles seemed such great ones. So she only said: "Shall I tell you what a shower did once, Daisy?"

The only answer was that the little girl drew an ottoman to her mamma's feet, seated herself, and looked up with very earnest eyes into her face. Next to going to the woods she liked her mamma's stories.

"Away up among the mountains, in the hollow of a rock, a little brook had its cradle. By and by it tumbled itself out and began its journey. At first it crept slowly along, and then began to run, faster and faster. Other little streams joined it, and it clasped hands with them and played merrily, all the time growing larger and stronger. It danced over the pebbles, and leaped from crag to crag, and raced, till, all panting, it came to the foot of the mountain. There it rested awhile, and spread into a broad, quiet pond. But the lifecurrents beneath were throbbing more strongly than ever; and it kept growing, till it became a great river, and mingled with the ocean.

"The brook was always singing, singing. It had so much *work* to do, and did it so well, that it could not help being happy. It bathed the feet of the grapes and sprinkled the cheeks of the flowers. And it was wonderful how they crept close to it and clustered around it all the way down the mountain. When it became a pond, it gave a home to beautiful white lillies, that looked like stars. Little shining minnows lived there too. Alders and hazels leaned from its banks and dipped their tassels in its tide. The blackbird came there every day to bathe, and then went floating over the meadows with a strange "tzhee," "tzhee," ending in a long, joyous trill, that no voice can imitate. By and by the brook undertook very hard work. It turned the wheels of mills, and even bore great white ships to the sea. Its songs, also, did a great deal of good. They made children happy, and grown-up people, too, who loved music. Was it not a busy and useful brook?

"But at last a sad change came over it. It was in one long hot summer, when for weeks there had been no rain. The brook grew very tired and faint with the heat. It could no longer leap over the rocks. It was too sad to dance, and soon became so weak that it could only creep feebly along. All its pretty grasses and flowers turned brown. Of course, it had not strength to reach the sea; and slime and mud sent up sickly vapors from the pond, and ships lay drying in the sun, on the bare sandbars of the river. The brook had, long ago, left off singing. Even its faint moans died away; and it could only turn its face mutely to the sky, as if praying for help. At last the clouds took pity on it, and dashed down a few crystal drops; then more and more, day after day. How generous they were! It seemed as if there were fountains in the skies, which kept on playing and playing. The brook began to revive at the first drop. It dimpled all over with smiles, then broke out into a laugh; and soon was singing and dancing and leaping as gayly as ever down the mountain, and away to the sea, doing all its glad, useful work again."

"What else did the rain do, Mamma?"

"Well, there was a sweet-briar bush in the woods. Such a large family of little buds as it had, and such good care as it took of them! It was all the time boring down into the earth for their food, and holding up its leafy hands to catch moisture for their drink. The buds were healthy, as well they might be, and promised to be very pretty. You could just see a glimpse of pink cheeks under the close borders of their little calyx-caps. But, ah me! when those long hot days came how sad it was for the poor sweet-briar. It had to see its baby-buds turning pale for want of water, and none to give them. It feared that they would die, and never, *never* be roses. But the shower was just in time to save them. They brightened, and in a few days threw off their caps; and such beautiful roses as they were! Their breath made the air sweet all around. All the butterflies of the wood called upon them. Little children took many of them to visit their homes. Some went to a sick girl. She was so weary with pain that she had shut her eyes, and thought that she did not care ever to open them again. But the roses whispered such pleasant things to her, about woods and brooks, that she tried to get better, and soon was well. What a pity it would have been if all those roses had died, unblown!

"And many other things the shower did, more than can be told. It visited wheatfields, and strengthened the poor little ears, that were tired of looking up at the great red sun; and the tiny grains swelled and grew, and the farmers whistled for joy. It saved the lives of thousands of flowers and birds and bees."

"Perhaps *this* shower is doing good, too, Mamma."

"We may be sure of it, Daisy, and that He who sends it knows just when it should come and whatever is best."

Daisy sat thinking a few minutes, then she ran away to play.

There were no more tear-showers within doors, all day; but *without* the beautiful rain kept on dancing over the vine-leaves and grasses to a happy tune.

The Sunday-school.

COMMENTARIES FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHERS.

WE are often asked to specify such commentaries on the books of the Old Testament as would be suited to the use of Sunday-school teachers. It is a question difficult to answer, for several reasons, which center in the fact that precisely that class of commentaries does not exist, re-enforced by the fact that it is not easy to construct them at present. The progress of criticism and discovery has raised a multitude of discussions on most parts of the Old Testament, which are not yet adjusted. The older commentaries fail to meet all the present aspects of biblical literature, and the fruits of modern scholarship have not yet been matured and harvested.

It was a happy thought in Albert Barnes to lay hold of the comparatively settled results of New Testament exposition, sift them, and add to them his lucid, practical, and spiritual observations. It just met the Sabbath-school movement; and, though many advances have been made in interpretation, the changes have not been radical enough altogether to displace the "Notes."

In the Old Testament the field is vastly greater and the questions more complicated; while an immense mass of new light—historical, critical, archæological, and scientific—has poured and is pouring upon it, from beginning to end, and a proportionate agitation and discussion raised over it. This material has been lying in a somewhat chaotic state; and, though the field is clearing up, it has not reached that condition in which such men as Barnes can well manage it. The "Cottage Bibles" and "Comprehensive Commentaries" are obsolete, and nothing takes their place. Such a compressed commentary as that of Jamieson, Fausset, and Brown, though professedly founded on modern scholarship, is too meager and too unequal to answer the purpose. The Lange series is too expensive, too cumbrous, and not sufficiently digested. We have hoped that the "Speaker" series might be a nearer approximation to what is needed—at least, in respect to modernness, completeness, and general correctness; but have questioned whether it would contain the requisite practicalness and suggestiveness.

At present we can only make up a heterogeneous list, with which we could find more fault than our readers can; and, first of all, for spiritual and spicy reflections, we know nothing that is superior to old Matthew Henry. The leanest literal exposition may be made fat and juicy from him. He may well be held in reserve for such uses. Passing down the list of books, one is almost ready to mention Bush on the Pentateuch and Joshua, notwithstanding its age, for its brevity, directness, and general learning and good sense, as well as comparative cheapness. It, however, does not deal with modern discussions and has few practical remarks. Gerlach on the Pentateuch, in one volume octavo, is a little more recent and more brief—too brief. But with more expense a better list would be Murphy on Genesis (notwithstanding his theory of six creation days of twenty-four hours each), and on Exodus, and probably on Leviticus (which last we have not seen). There is a burly Scotch robustness and keenness in him, refreshing to feel. The Pentateuch, in that case, might be finished out with Bush, or with Keil and Delitzsch. Then Keil and Delitzsch on Joshua, Judges, and Ruth (one volume), and on the other historical books, is perhaps the best that can be done. They are late and learned, confining themselves somewhat mechanically to simple explanation. (Delitzsch's own commentaries, so far as he has gone, are much superior to Keil's.) On the Psalms, for the purpose in view, by all means Barnes; perhaps also on Job, although Delitzsch on Job is more scholarly, as well as more costly and less popular); Barnes also on Daniel, we should say; Henderson on Jeremiah and Lamentations; Alexander on Isaiah, decidedly; Cowles on Ezekiel, as a compact explanation; Henderson on the Minor Prophets; the Lange volume on Proverbs and Solomon's Song. On Nehemiah and Esther we know no detached commentary that is available.

This a piece of patchwork, not very well joined and somewhat expensive. The difficulty is, as we said, that the precise books are not to be found. Whoever can make a better list is welcome to try.

We recommend, however, the perusal of Stanley's "Lectures on the Jewish Church," as a most vivid portraiture of Jewish men and events; of Thomson's "The Land and the Book," as an admirable sketch of Jewish scenes and Eastern manners; and a frequent reference to the American (unabridged) edition of "Smith's Dictionary of the Bible," as a great thesaurus of the latest and best opinions on almost all questions of biblical *fact*. We might add other suggestions; but we hold our hand.

THE leading publishers of Sunday-school lessons in this country, together with the American Sunday-school Union and several of the denominational publishing houses, have, by their representatives, agreed on a uniform series of Bible-lessons for 1873. Each publishing house or society will prepare such schedules or comments as it prefers in presenting these lessons to the public; but the Scripture passages and themes will be the same in every case. Thus a large share of the Sunday-schools of the United States will probably be studying the same lessons throughout the next year. The following is the list of lessons selected:

LESSONS FOR 1873.

FIRST QUARTER.

JESUS AFTER HIS ASCENSION.

1. The Exalted Saviour, Acts ii, 23—41.
2. The Eternal Mediator, Heb. ix. 23—28.
3. The All-sufficient Lord, II Cor. xii, 1—10.
4. The Glorified Son of Man, Rev. i, 12—20.
5. To the Church of Ephesus, Rev. ii, 1—7.
6. To the Churches of Smyrna and Pergamos, Rev. ii, 8—17.
7. To the Church of Sardis, Rev. iii, 1—6.
8. To the Church of Philadelphia, Rev. iii, 7—13.
9. To the Church of Laodicea, Rev. iii, 14—22.
10. The Sealed Book, Rev. v, 1—14.
11. The Lamb in the midst of the throne, Rev. vii, 9—17.
12. Alpha and Omega, Rev. xxii, 10—19. REVIEW.

SECOND QUARTER.

ELISHA AND ISRAEL.

1. The Mantle of Elijah, II Kings ii, 9—18.
2. The Waters Healed, II Kings ii, 19—25.
3. The Widow's Oil Increased, II Kings iv, 1—7.
4. Is it well with the Child? II Kings iv, 18—26.
5. The Boy Restored to Life, II Kings iv, 29—37.
6. The Little Captive, II Kings v, 1—7.
7. The Leper Healed, II Kings v, 8—14.
8. Gehazi's Sin, II Kings v, 20—27.
9. Elisha's Defenders, II Kings vi, 8—18.
10. God's Deliverance, II Kings vii, 1—11.
11. Hezekiah's Prayer, II Kings xix, 1—14.
12. Judah carried Captive, II Kings xxiv, 10—16. REVIEW.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE EPISTLES.

1. Peace with God, Rom. v, 1—10.
2. The Contrast, Rom. vii, 6—18.
3. Faith and Works, Rom. x, 4—13.
4. A Living Sacrifice, Rom. xii, 1—8.
5. Christian Living, Rom. xii, 9—21.
6. Love Fulfilling the Law, Rom. xiii, 8—14.
7. Accountability to God, Rom. xiv, 7—13.
8. Help One Another, Rom. xv, 1—7.
9. The Cross, I Cor. i, 18—25.
10. Husbandmen and Builders, I Cor. 3, 6—15.
11. The Temple of God, I Cor. 3, 16—23.
12. Charity the Greatest, I Cor. 13, 1—13. REVIEW.

FOURTH QUARTER.

DANIEL AND HIS TIMES.

1. The Captives in Babylon, Psalm cxxxvii, 1—9.
2. Daniel's Temperance Society, Dan. i, 8—17.
3. The Furious King, Dan. ii, 10—19.
4. The Interpreter, Dan. ii, 27—35.
5. The Brave Young Men, Dan. iii, 13—18.
6. The Young Men in the Fire, Dan. iii, 19—26.
7. The Outcast King, Dan. iv, 25—33.
8. The Handwriting on the Wall, Dan. v, 29—31.
9. The Conspiracy, Dan. vi, 4—10.
10. In the Den of Lions, Dan. vi, 14—23.
11. Prayer and Answer, Dan. ix, 16—22.
12. The Glorious Resurrection, Dan. xii, 1—12. REVIEW.

....Sunday-school vacations are common in the cities at this season of the year, as they are in the country during the winter; but some of the best schools in city and country are never intermitted. Just now the Bethany Mission School of Philadelphia, one of the largest and best in the country, is in successful operation, with an average attendance of nearly 1,000. The superintendent, John Wanamaker, is in Europe, many of the teachers are out of town, and most of the others reside at a distance from the school; but, for all, that there is no vacation at Bethany. A good example!

The Independent.

Its Extensive Circulation in All Parts of the Country.

THE following facts and figures taken from our mail-books prove most conclusively that THE INDEPENDENT is the best advertising medium in the country. We stand ready to verify the same to any advertiser who doubts the accuracy of our statement. We are *astonished ourselves* at this revelation of unparalleled facts and figures made in a recent examination. Advertisers will also bear in mind that THE INDEPENDENT probably circulates — through news a gents, to whom we make large sales—in many places not mentioned on our mail-books. We do not believe that any single newspaper in the State of Massachusetts, either secular or religious, goes into so many towns or to so many post-offices in that state as does THE INDEPENDENT; and the same, we believe, is true of Illinois, and also of *every other Northern State*. In other words THE INDEPENDENT has a wider territorial circulation in each of the Northern States than any other journal, either local or foreign. If a business man, therefore, in Boston or Chicago, wants to communicate with the public in his *own state and vicinity*, THE INDEPENDENT, as will be seen, is by far the best medium. Our crowded advertising columns conclusively show that business men in all directions already appreciate our ability to aid them, and we are not afraid to refer indiscriminately to thousands of such in New York and elsewhere.

We mean it shall not be our fault if THE INDEPENDENT does not go to every post-office in the country. In other words, we mean to merit the patronage of all good people in every direction.

The following figures show the number of post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is now sent in the several states mentioned:

STATE.	Total Number of Post-offices in the States named.	No. of Post-offices to which INDEPENDENT is sent.
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VERMONT	446	395
MASSACHUSETTS	666	619
RHODE ISLAND	98	89
CONNECTICUT	392	385
NEW YORK	2,609	2,002
NEW JERSEY	496	315
PENNSYLVANIA	2,566	1,217
OHIO	1,943	1,017
INDIANA	2,257	407
IOWA	1,017	535
ILLINOIS	1,522	887
WISCONSIN	986	493
MICHIGAN	890	210
MINNESOTA	535	216
KANSAS	291	227
CALIFORNIA	440	141
MISSOURI	1,006	294
NEBRASKA	134	77

In the above named twenty States the figures show that THE INDEPENDENT *is sent to 10,615 post-offices.*

HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.
NOVEMBER 13th, 1870.

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It can now be had practically for nothing.

The following important letters will show to our hundreds of thousands of readers what is thought of this remarkable engraving:

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM CABINET OFFICERS.

From Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, 25 May, 1866.

I beg you to accept my thanks for the fine engraving you have sent me of Mr. Carpenter's picture, "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

It is a vivid presentation of the scene, with portraits of rare fidelity to nature.

The engraver has been singularly successful in copying it, without impairing or detracting from its excellence in these points.

Faithfully yours,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

From Chief-Justice Chase (late Secretary of the Treasury).

WASHINGTON, May 1st, 1866.

I have just received the engraving of your "Emancipation Proclamation Picture." I do not see that improvement is possible.

Accept my congratulations on your complete success.

As always, your friend,
F. B. CARPENTER, Esq. S. P. CHASE.

From Secretary Stanton.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 22, 1866. }

Accept my thanks for the artist proof of your admirable painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

The work is, in every respect that I am capable of judging, entirely satisfactory, and worthy of national admiration, as a fitting commemoration of Mr. Lincoln's great deed.

Yours, truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

From Secretary Welles.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
May 5th, 1865. }

The Engraving, I am happy to see, is amply commended. Some parts are excellent, and all well done.

Some feeling of sadness when I saw it came over me for the great and good man who so interested himself in you, and whom we all love.

Very truly yours,
GIDEON WELLES

From Secretary McCulloch.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 3d, 1866.

The Engraving is a very elegant one. I have no doubt the picture will be generally approved and greatly admired.

I am, very truly yours,
HUGH McCULLOCH.

From Hon. Edward Bates, late Attorney-General of the United States.

The individual portraits are very life-like. Indeed, I have never seen a group of seven or eight figures all of which so truly presented the originals.

The composition seems to me excellent, and, without any opinion of mine, my dear sir, your work is a *manifest* success.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
EDWARD BATES.

From Postmaster-General Dennison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3d, 1866.

It gives me very great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the admirable engraving from your noble painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," by our late lamented President.

The approving judgment of the country of the merit of the picture, and the patience and its association with Trumbull's "Declaration of Independence," as a great national painting, which has been so universally conceded, cannot fail to commend the engraving to every truly patriotic American citizen.

Truly yours, W. DENNISON

From Secretary Harlan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1866. }

I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Ritchie's Engraving from your beautiful picture.

Trusting, my dear sir, that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your eminent talent,

I am truly yours,
JAMES HARLAN.

From Attorney-General Speed.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866. }

In your great picture you have succeeded in bringing out and making the faces show their true thoughts. The work is not only the natural in the heroic, a fault so common that it must be difficult for an artist to avoid it. The natural success of the picture makes it with me one of the grandest and most beautiful achievements of art that I have ever seen.

The engraving is admirably executed.

Truly yours,
JAMES SPEED.

From Senator Fessenden, late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

I have received the Engraving from your picture of "The First Reading." It is admirably done, both in points of finish and faithfulness, and I prize it highly.

Yours, truly,
W. P. FESSENDEN.

From Assistant-Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, May 19, 1866.

GENTLEMEN: I beg you to accept my thanks for your admirable engraving of Mr. Carpenter's "First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

The fidelity of its portraits enhances the historical interest derived from the subject of the picture.

It is most gratifying to Mr. Carpenter to find his great work so accurately and beautifully reproduced as it is gratifying to others to find it in a form which permits it to be seen and appreciated everywhere throughout the world. Yours, truly,
F. W. SEWARD.

From George E. Baker, Editor of Seward's Works, and Agent of the State Department.

I never did so love and prize a picture as I do Carpenter's, as engraved by Ritchie. How it grows on me! Everybody who knows anything of art or of the subject is as enthusiastic as I am over the picture. And I observe that the more cultivated the observers are the more they admire it. The Secretary of State and his family are among those who are least stinted in their praise of it as a perfect work of art. Sincerely yours,
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NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE,	BAYARD TAYLOR,
MITCHELL,	MARGARET FULLER OSSOLI,
HALLECK,	CHANNING,
HOMES,	PARKMAN,
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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, August 24th, 1871.

A REVIVAL OF RELIGION.

THIS is not the season of revivals; yet we are in the midst of a most powerful and gracious movement. It begun with the first breath of June, and it has steadily grown in fervor and intensity with the heats of summer. It is not what is commonly called a work of grace; but rather what the old preachers would style a "law work." John the Baptist, rather than John the Evangelist, is the type of the herald of this new dispensation, and the voice that has been heard crying in the streets of the city is the same voice that rung through the wilderness of Judea: "Prepare ye the way of the Lord; make his paths straight!" Every revival has its characteristic signs and experiences. Sometimes it is one truth or class of truths, and sometimes another, that seizes the imagination and grapples the convictions of men; and the manifestations by which the work of the spirit of truth reveals itself vary with the conditions and the culture of the people upon whom the work is wrought. The characteristic of this revival is the quickening of the sense of public responsibility and the clearer revelation of the sacredness of public virtue.

The first sign of its appearing was the vigorous public sentiment that found expression through the journals and in the common speech of the people in the case of the Putnam murder, calling for and securing the speedy trial and the swift condemnation of the murderer. Foster complained that it was the popular voice that convicted him, and he was right; for, though the legal evidences of his guilt were abundant, yet it was the people standing behind the court and the jury, and demanding that justice be done, who secured a verdict according to the law and the evidence.

The next marked token of this great work was manifested in the time of the July riots, when the population of New York City with an overwhelming voice demanded the dispersing of the mob, and the vindication at all hazards of the rights of freemen. A good many people who had not been in the habit of troubling themselves greatly about public affairs drew a long breath of patriotic resolution on that twelfth of July, and have breathed deeper ever since.

Then came the publication of the accounts of the city, with their terrible revelations of embezzlement and peculation on the part of our municipal authorities. The people had known all this before; but the marshaled array of figures brought the facts home to their consciences with tremendous power, and awakened a feeling of indignation, which for the last month has been slowly gaining in depth and heat. Lest the fires of this indignation might lack for fuel, the exposures of the shameless extortions practiced by our quarantine officials came at an opportune moment; and another great public wrong, which resulted in the murder of a hundred innocent persons and the maiming of many more, by the explosion of the rotten boiler of a ferry-boat, fanned the flame to new intensity. In all these acts of dishonesty, of rapacity, of cruel disregard for the public safety, the people saw the manifestation of the same spirit of wickedness; and the public are awake, as never before, to the public dangers and the responsibilities of citizenship.

It is not in any flippant or figurative sense that we have termed this great uprising of the people in judgment upon evil-doers a revival of religion. The very first condition of any genuine and thorough revival of spirituality among us, is the quickening of the public conscience, and the repudiation of the wrongs in which, if we passively suffer them, we are all implicated. In this land the people are the rulers; the power ordained of God to be a terror to evil-doers is the people; and, if they bear the sword in vain, if through their slothfulness or their timidity wickedness is suffered, they are guilty of a grievous sin. This is the sin of which they have repented, and in view of which, as we hope and trust, they are determined to do works meet for repentance.

The business men of New York are, as a class, upright and honorable men. Broad and Wall streets harbor a nest of gamblers; but even among the denizens of that suspicious quarter there are hundreds of bankers and brokers whose standard of honesty is the highest and whose consciences are clear. Among the traders and the professional men of the city there are, of course, many who in making haste to be rich are not innocent; yet it is the testimony of those who have known the business public of New York long and well that the great majority of the men who compose it are men of sterling honesty and worth. The great fault of these business men has been that they have neglected their political duties. Trade is proverbially timid; and the traders of New York have shrunk from the conflict with the freebooters of the Ring. But that old timidity seems to be shaken off, and there will be no hesitation hereafter in entering the lists against municipal corruption.

These are the men to whom the awakening voice has come, and who have put themselves in array for the best battle that has yet been fought. They have drawn the lines of their investment around the City Hall, and the seige will not be raised till the place is in their hands. They know what good book-keeping is, and they demand that the Comptroller's accounts shall be shown to them in detail; and Mayor Hall will not silence their demand whistle he never so blithely.

The juggleries of figures which the actuaries of the Ring are now preparing will not deceive them; they are able and determined to sift the whole matter to the bottom. If there is fraud and misappropriation of the public funds, they will discover it, and find ways of punishing it. They have taken the matter into their own hands, and they do not intend to relinquish it. Mayor Hall calls for a committee; but the case is in the committee of the whole, and before that committee vote to rise the Mayor will have an opportunity to tell all he knows about these embezzlements of the public funds. It is not a political movement in which these men are engaged. The harlequin of the City Hall says that it is: but he knows better. In this campaign honest men know no distinctions of party. When the fourth of September comes that fact will be even more apparent to His Honor than it is to-day.

A SOUTHERN BLAST AT THE "NEW DEPARTURE."

THE Dardanelle (Ark.) *Chronicle* pitched into the "New Departure" Democrats without much ceremony in the use of words, and with no little force of logic. We give the following as an example:

"If the Northern Democracy choose to accept the late so-called amendments to the Constitution, they can do so; but we are still opposed to them, at all times and under all circumstances. If they choose to abandon the old, well-tried, time-honored landmarks they can do so; we will not, now or ever, follow after them. If they choose to become Republicans to defeat Republicans, or Radicals to defeat Radicalism, they can just do so; we will none of it. . . . If they say we only mean to *quiet* our own people by crying out 'dead issues,' 'accomplished facts,' 'accepting the situation,' till the Democracy can get control of the Government, and then they will set about changing what they pledged themselves to acquiesce in and abide by, what we have to say is, that all this is worse than telling lies. It is *acting* lies in the face of the world; and we, for one, will have nothing to do with it. . . . They tell us the amendments are unconstitutional, being fraudulently adopted; and then eat their own words by crying out, pitiably, '*We accept the situation.*' O, ye base, cowardly, hypocritical Yankee Democrats! Your pledges to us have been ropes of sand! Shall we trust you now, when you start out with a lie in your mouth and deceit in your hearts? Away with your promises! We will have none of them. Ye cowards and hypocrites! The Southern Democracy will unite with no such putrid mass of corruption."

This, though not very mellifluous in its style, is putting things very squarely to the "New Departure" Democrats of the North. Compelled, as they judge, by a political necessity to accept the three amendments to the Constitution in the platform sense, and regard them as "accomplished facts," these same Democrats declare these amendments to be fraudulently procured; and, moreover, when they are thoroughly catechised as to the interpretation of the same, they either seek to deplete them of all vitality and meaning, or deny any legislative power in the Federal Government to make them effective. The *Chronicle* is, hence, by no means doing these Democrats injustice in its lifelike picture of their real position. The portraiture is true to the facts. The leaders are attempting to palm off upon the Northern people what they mean as a *sham*, and would practically make such were they in power.

The New York *World*, for example, commenting, June 26th, 1871, on the position of Alexander H. Stephens, said: "Amendments XIV and XV he, like *all* Democrats, regards as the offspring of gross usurpations of power, passed by force, fraud, and perfidy." Very well. If "*all* Democrats" agree with Mr. Stephens in holding these amendments to be "gross usurpations of power," fraudulently procured, why should they not agree with him in holding them to be invalid? We submit that Mr. Stephens is a much better logician than these "New Departure" men. Given his premises, which they concede, and his conclusion is right. Mr. Stephens, speaking for himself, in the Atlanta *Sun*, says: "That they (the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments) were carried by fraud, perfidy, and violence all (Democrats) admit. . . . Why, therefore, should the Democracy, North or South, be asked at this time, in advance of the decision of the question, to assert their belief that these amendments are valid, and have been passed or incorporated in the fundamental law in the mode and by the manner constitutionally appointed?" The *World* has given no answer to this question, and from the standpoint it occupies can give none. "Fraud, perfidy, and violence" are certainly not the Constitutional methods of altering the constitution; and, if, as the *World* professes to hold, the amendments in question were thus procured, then Mr. Stephens is right in pronouncing them invalid, and the *World* wrong in saying that "they ought not to be held invalid." Mr. Stephens reasons correctly from a false premise; while the "New Departure" Democrats admit the premise, yet for political reasons seem to dodge the inference.

It is a well-known fact that these amendments were Republican measures in the reconstruction of the rebel states, carried through by Republican votes, and uniformly denounced and resisted by the Democratic party, both North and South. A large section—probably a majority—of the Southern wing of the party firmly adheres to the old position, and regards the "New Departure" simply as an apostasy from the true Democratic faith. The policy of the Northern Democrats, on the other hand, is to accept the amendments as "accomplished facts"; yet, without heart, without faith in them, without any sincere purpose to carry them into effect, and in direct contradiction of all their own antecedents, they denounce and seek to explain away the very thing they profess to accept. Neither wing of the Democracy can be safely trusted with the executive administration of these amendments. The Southern wing is opposed to them, and has the honesty to say so without any disguise. The Northern wing professes to recognize their validity as the means of getting into power; and this is all there is in the "New Departure" theory. It is simply a political game, too transparently hollow and false to obtain credit among sensible people. The diction of the *Chronicle* is pretty rough, yet it is truthful.

THE FUTURE OF THE LORDS.

A YEAR or two ago we chanced to be in company with an Englishman of high official and personal rank; and, the conversation falling on the House of Lords, he volunteered the opinion that the Upper Chamber would have no political existence in ten years from that time. We ventured to differ from him, and to express our belief that it would take fifty years at least to work a change like that. Recent events, however, seem to forebode that the briefer date may be the one which will possibly see the political extinction of that immemorial co-ordinate of the English polity. Still we think it most likely that so great a change in the institutions of so conservative a country as England will be made slowly and gradually, so as to cover many years, and perhaps be so adjusted as to endure as long as the monarchical form of government shall last. As we have lately had occasion to say, the House of Lords ceased to be an independent co-ordinate branch in 1832, when it yielded its opposition to the Reform Bill, before the compulsion of an impending creation of eighty new peers. Since then it has only acted as a drag on the wheels of legislation—to delay its progress, but never to block it altogether. That surrender was in effect as much a revolution as the one of 1688. It was in fact, though not in name, an organic change in the English Constitution, by which the absolute power of the popular branch, when it really expressed the will of the nation, was recognized and proclaimed. Ever since that time the Lords have yielded points which they would very probably have maintained had they been as absolute as they were at the beginning of this century. Very likely the West India Emancipation Act, and certainly the Repeal of the Corn Laws, would not have passed their house if they could really have had their will in the premises.

This elasticity of the English Constitution will almost certainly save that country from any violent revolution. The House of Lords can be made to abolish itself, should the deliberate sense of the nation call for such a suicide, and the sovereign himself to affix his signature to the act of his own deposition, without any armed convulsion. It was the unyielding nature of our Constitution which would have hindered the peaceful abolition of slavery, sitting relentless and stern as Destiny in the Senate Chamber, and would in time have insured its violent destruction when the virtue and intelligence of the nation had been aroused to the point of insisting on emancipation, had not the pride of the slavemasters gone before and hastened their fall. If the Lords must go down before the changing opinions of the English people, we may be sure that their descent will be made gradual and easy. Nothing is more certain than that the monarchical and aristocratic elements of English institutions have still a very strong hold on English minds. The monarchy, because it rests on centuries of transmitted *prestige*, and is really only an hereditary headship of a virtual republic, invested with very much less actual power than the presidency of the United States. The peerage, because it is a splendid object of ambition, which may be aimed at by the humblest man for himself or his race, and which has been won by multitudes of such. It is in a state of constant flux and efflux, peerages becoming extinct and fresh ones created, old families expiring and new ones taking their places. As commoners are constantly rising to the peerage, so the descendants of peers are always returning to the condition of commoners. The younger sons of peers have by law certain precedence, which by courtesy gives them certain titles; but their sons are simple gentlemen again, with no privilege whatever. The grandson of the Duke of Wellington, for instance, and heir presumptive to the dukedom—the present Duke having no children—is merely Henry Wellesley, Esq., and has no legal superiority to any other commoner. A system like this, so interwoven with English traditions and habits and social conditions, could not be violently overthrown without a much greater change in the intelligent public sentiment than has yet taken place.

Still a way must be found to control the opposition of the Lords to any measure as to which the deliberate sense of the nation is made up, without absolutely swamping their house by the inroad of a horde of hereditary legislators. And this way will be the one which was attempted some fifteen years ago, and defeated—viz., the creation of peers for life. In the year 1856, for the purpose of facilitating the judicial business of the House, Lord Palmerston had Sir James Parke, a baron of the exchequer, created a peer for life only by the title of Lord Wensleydale. It was the small end of the wedge intended to open the door of the House to peers for life. It was of no importance in Mr. Baron Parke's case, as he had no children. The Lords, led by Lord Derby, made such resolute opposition to this innovation that it was dropped. The power of the Crown to create peers for life was not disputed; but that such a creation would give a right to a seat in the House was stoutly denied. This prerogative had not been exercised since the reign of Richard II, nearly five hundred years ago; and it was argued that it had become obsolete by disuse, and that an attempt to revive it by the mere act of the sovereign was a *coup d'état* on a small scale, which might pave the way to greater ones. So Lord Wensleydale had his peerage in the usual form. The Lords, however, offered to consent to the creation of four law lords for life, to be paid like other judges, to assist in the judicial work of the House. The Commons, however, refused to admit the exclusive right of the Lords to dictate as to the constitution of their own house, and the proposition fell to the ground. The revival by act of Parliament of the prerogative of making peers for life would furnish a ready way for overcoming such resistance to the will of the nation as that of which we spoke lately in the matter of the ballot. And it would also provide a method by which the constitution of the Upper House might be gradually popularized, until the English people should be ready to make it elective, as the upper chambers of most of the continental governments are now, in whole or in part. All new peerages, excepting now and then one for very eminent public services, might be for life, the holders of the old ones being left in possession of their hereditary dignities and to the gradual operation of natural extinction—a process which is going on with noticeable rapidity. Thus reconstructed, the House of Lords might remain an ornamental part of the English Constitution as long as the nation should so consider it, and not without its uses as a means of compelling deliberate legislation, and yet deprived of all power of permanent mischief.

RECONSTRUCTION IN FRANCE.

NOTHING, perhaps, illustrates the difference between the Teutonic and the Latin races better than the way in which the Americans and the French have conducted the rearrangement of their institutions after they had been thrown out of gear by a destructive war. Both the United States and France were rid, because of their war, of an ignoble element of despotism, which pervaded and debauched either nation. As soon as our war was over, and slavery fairly dethroned, we went to work at once to reconstruct our national institutions, so as to put them in harmony with the new state of affairs. We do not say whether or not the scheme of our reconstruction was the wisest conceivable, or whether some other way of dealing with the new problems pressed upon us might not have been a more excellent one. But, without loss of time, Congress confronted the question, and, as a body, we believe, in good faith endeavored to disentangle it of its complications, and resolve it in the way that should be safest and best for all concerned, North and South. France found herself disembarrassed of her tyrant a year ago, lacking about a fortnight; and she has not yet really looked her future deliberately in the face, but has been content to take up with temporary expedients, in the hope that in some way it would take care of itself. After the 4th of September she submitted to the irresponsible direction of a handful of lawyers, virtually self-appointed, in Paris, and to the absolute despotism of one of them in the south, after he had flown out of the capital in a balloon. And this state of things would have lasted much longer had not Bismarck cut the knot with the sword, giving the Government of National Defense to understand that if they did not provide a legally authorized government to make peace he would bring back Bonaparte to the Tuileries for the purpose.

This apprehension led to the summoning of the National Assembly, which Jules Favre should have called together before the end of September, so as to put the destinies of France into her own hands for direction. This he was afraid to do, lest there might be a Bonarpartean or Royalist reaction, and the anomalous condition of matters was left undisturbed by the nation, without rebellion or even remonstrance, probably because each party feared that one of the others might come to the surface and keep there, after the war was over, through the advantage of possession. The present Assembly was elected by a nation conquered and exhausted, instinctively feeling that peace was the very first condition of prosperity and even of future vengeance. France was at the feet of Prussia, and longer resistance would only bring upon her the occupation of all her provinces and the imposition of yet harder terms than those she had to submit to. The thought uppermost in the minds of the constituents of that Assembly was peace; and, consequently, they chose a very solid class of men, conservative in the best sense of the term. Among them was a large proportion of Legitimists and Orleanists, many moderate Republicans, and only six Bonapartists—four of them, at least, from Corsica. Peace made, the proper duty of the Assembly was to dissolve itself, first summoning a Constituent Assembly, charged expressly with the reconstruction of the government. Or, if it could not make up its mind to relinquish power, it should have declared itself a *Constituante*, and proceeded to do the business itself. But here came in the elements of distrust and disunion. The Royalist party doubted whether it would ever be as strong again in any future body; while the moderate Republicans were uncertain of their own strength and apprehensive of the Communist and of the Bonapartean elements. And so it stood, till the execrable crimes of the Communists in Paris had put them under the ban of civilization; while the supplementary elections showed that the Royalist party was not as strong as it had hoped to be, and that Bonaparte had no standing at all.

The moderate Republicans and the Royalists of both complections being thus in possession of the field, one would have thought that a definite plan of reconstruction would be devised. Had it not been for the frantic folly of the Gomte de Chambord, in insisting on substituting the White Flag for the Tricolor, as the condition of his accession, and claiming the throne as his by divine right, the fusion of the two branches of the Bourbon family might have been effected, and enough of the moderate Republicans united with them to create a constitutional monarchy, which should be virtually a republic with an hereditary head. That idea being thus deferred, if not exploded, then the constitution of a republican government might have been naturally looked for. But no steps as yet have been taken in that direction, and the question is, whether M. Thiers shall be continued as chief executive for two or three years, the present Assembly remaining in power as the legislature. Should M. Thiers die—a not improbable contingency in the case of a man in his seventy-sixth year, and so overburdened with work and responsibility—the man does not seem to be at hand to replace him, and confusion would be sure to supervene. Then there is division between him and the Assembly on the vital question of decentralization. They, representing mainly the provinces, seem wisely resolved to depose Paris from her former sovereignty, and to refuse to have their destinies changed every twenty years by a metropolitan mob. M. Thiers, on the other hand, with the natural instinct of power, wishes to maintain the centralization of the government at Paris, which, is indeed, according to the ideas of 1789. And he threatens to resign if the powers contemplated to be given to the councils-general of the departments be conferred upon them. These, if established, as the Assembly seems minded, would make the departments something analogous to our states, with governments of their own as to their domestic affairs, instead of the satrapies they have been, under the imperial prefects. The election of the *prefets* by the people was given up to M. Thiers's opposition; but their power would be curtailed and checked by that of the independent councils-general. France cannot remain long in this transitional state—monarchical without a monarch, or republican without a republic; and the longer she remains in it the more reason does she give to her unfriends to doubt whether she be, indeed, capable of self-government.

FAMILY INHUMANITY.

THE word family has become a very common adjectival prefix. From sermons and tracts, down to advertisements of mechanical contrivances, we hear constantly of "family" this, that, and the other—family discipline, family peace, family clothes-wringers, and family men. One would suppose that every energy and capacity of the human race were bent toward making families righteous and comfortable. This is not so; neither is there any sort of propriety in using the word "family" as an adjective. Nevertheless we should have been hard pressed to find, for the short sermon we propose to preach here, any text so fitting, both in sound and sense, as the words Family Inhumanity.

Dictionaries define inhumanity to be any act causing unnecessary pain. This is a very stringent definition, if we analyze it closely and accept it honestly. No one of us but would resent with instant indignation the charge of being inhuman. No one of us but is inhuman every day of our lives. Does this sound severe? Very likely. The truth is apt to. It is a two-edged sword cutting to the dividing asunder of the marrow. "Unnecessary pain." Do we dare to examine this weapon of a phrase? What pain can it be "necessary" for us to inflict upon those with whom we live? Clearly, no pain, except such as may be needful for their physical or moral good.

Let us begin, then, with the beginning of a day, and reckon up candidly the different pains we shall give before it is done, if we live as we are in the habit of living.

We are fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, neighbors, chums, associates. How do we meet each others' first glance in the morning? Do we smile, or do we frown; or do we look lifeless, as if we had not interest enough in anything either to smile or frown. If we do anything except smile kindly, affectionately, we inflict "unnecessary pain," first on those who love us, secondly on those who, without loving us, are more or less affected by our atmosphere. It isn't a very severe pain. No. If it were, a good many men and women and little children who are alive to-day would not be. But it is a pain, a real pain, and an "unnecessary pain." We are inhuman. Next, what do we say? Do we speak courteously, gently? Do we mention things which are pleasant and cheering? Or do we speak rudely and harshly, find all the fault which can be found with the weather and the breakfast, and proceed to antagonistic discussions and slanderous evil-speaking? If we do the latter, we have sown pain, as the sower sows seed—"unnecessary pain," pain from which only evil can follow. We are inhuman. And this is but the first hour of the day—before we really call it begun; before we have even thought, perhaps, what we will do with ourselves for the day. Then come business, work, pleasure. Upon the word and will of each one of us hang the movements, the occupations, the enjoyments, the sufferings of others, more or less, for the day.

Helpless little children, perhaps. What mother, reckoning solemnly with her own soul, can often say at night that she has not inflicted one single "unnecessary pain" on her children during the day?—not a single needless denial, not a single unreasonable requisition, not a rude or unkind word?

Employes, perhaps, servants, workmen; what mistress, what master can say on any night that not in one instance during the day has man or woman suffered at his hands a moment's "unnecessary pain?" Oh! the terrible stringency of that word "unnecessary." There is no evading it. It parts a great chasm in our actions, separating right from wrong, with vividness as unerring as noonday light.

Friends, perhaps, acquaintances, strangers—for even the most solitary, the most independent, they who have neither child nor wife nor husband nor servant, must still have some sort of relation with their fellows. No man liveth unto himself alone. If it is but the accidental association of wanderer with wanderer for a few hours under a common roof, what loneliest soul at night can dare to say that not once since that day's sun rose has he caused "unnecessary pain" to any human being?

Who is equal unto these things? Who may dare look the facts of his one day's inhumanities in the face? Where shall we hide ourselves when we hear the voice of God in the garden, asking for our brother?

We indulge in hot indignation at the occasional glaring inhumanities of others; but we do not dream of our own. We are profuse of ejaculations of horror at the monstrous cruelties now and then recorded in the newspapers, and we never think how close of kin in nature are our own habitual actions. The difference of degree blinds us to the relationship. But the difference of degree is not so great as we suppose; and it is not so much a matter of virtue in us as it is a result of our surroundings.

We happen to have had the good fortune of breeding and culture, perhaps. We are set in social positions more or less conspicuous and gratifying. Therefore, we are in small danger of committing glaring outrages. We shall not burn our children on hot stoves, nor flog them to death. We shall not grind down work-people till they starve, nor kill wives and other enemies with hatchets. But, for all that, we may be inhuman, habitually inhuman, very inhuman, unpardonably inhuman.

If in our daily life we are in the habit of inflicting "unnecessary pain," be it ever so small, upon our fellow-beings, we *are* inhuman; and it makes no difference by what name of sect or persuasion we call ourselves, nor what vials of wrath and righteous indignation we pour out upon them who are guilty of what we choose to call cruelties.

Editorial Notes.

MAYOR HALL'S *Leader* of last Saturday has an editorial entitled "After the Fight," which coolly assumes that the attack upon the Ring has ceased and that the conflict has passed into history. Nothing could better illustrate the impudence with which these rascals continue to defy public opinion. "Because judgment against an evil work is not executed speedily" they flatter themselves that it will not be executed at all; and that the long-swindled, long-suffering public of New York will settle down into their old apathy and let them steal till they are surfeited. But the Mayor will find that he is reckoning without his host. The fight is not yet over. It has not even begun. War has been declared, that is all; and when it begins in earnest Mayor Hall will hear it thunder a good deal louder than it has thundered yet. The victory of the party of law and order may be delayed, but cannot be prevented. The first battle may be a Bull Run; but Gettysburg and Appomattox will follow, and then *no victis!* The wrath of the people of New York has reached a point from which it will not subside in a week. And such attempts as these to pooh-pooh the whole business do not have the least tendency to mitigate it. It has not "blown over," Mr. Mayor. These breezes are of your own raising, but they have just begun to blow. You have sown to the wind, and you shall reap the whirlwind.

MR. JOHN FOLEY has written a letter to the Mayor which is at once a word and a blow. The constantly-repeated assertion of that official and his fugiemen that the enormous sums of money paid to Ingersoll, Garvey, and the rest were voted away by the old Board of Supervisors he shows conclusively to be false. There was an interim Board, composed of these three men—Tweed, Connolly, and Hall—and it was this Board, Mr. Foley says, that signed the warrants and paid the money, amounting in all to more than six millions of dollars, to the dummies of the Ring. To this statement no reply whatever has yet been vouchsafed. The *World* does not appear to have heard anything about it. Under charges like these, which can be instantly disproved, if not true, silence is confession, and the Ring stands before the public stripped of the last semblance of an excuse for its villanies.

IT is astonishing with what alacrity the papers that took every occasion to disparage the successes of the Union arms during the progress of the late Rebellion now seek to belittle what the Government has done and is steadily doing to diminish our financial burdens at home and establish securely our national credit abroad. The most recent exhibitions of this unpatriotic spirit have been called out with reference to the measures adopted by Mr. Boutwell for converting the outstanding 6 per cent. Government bonds into others bearing only 5 per cent. interest. The simple fact of the case is that all our bonds, which were issued in time of war, bear a war rate of interest. Congress, on the recommendation of the Secretary of the Treasury, though after long delays, passed a bill authorizing the exchange of these bonds for others running for a longer period of time and bearing a lower rate of interest—the principle being that a safe bond, running for a long term of years, is more desirable as a permanent investment than a bond bearing a higher rate, but payable at an earlier day. Great Britain has repeatedly reduced the rate of interest on her bonds in this way, by simply saying to the holders, when they became due: "You may have your money, or a new bond that will pay you less than the old one did." The breaking out of the European war postponed the attempt to negotiate our new loan when it was first authorized; but lately the undertaking has begun, and, as we stated last week, an arrangement has just been effected by which a combination of European and American bankers have agreed to dispose of the $130,000,000 of the 5 per cent. bonds now offered. Nearly $20,000,000 of the amount offered in Europe has been applied for in advance of the opening of the subscription books, and the bonds are at a premium of 1¼ to 1½. The effect of this movement has already been to advance the price of other United States securities. Even if it were true, as some of the papers allege, that Mr. Boutwell has not managed the business in the wisest way, that surely is no reason for condemning the substantial success he has secured, nor for the virulent and unreasoning attacks that have been made upon him, as if he were laboring with might and main to bring about the destruction of the country. For fair and honest criticism there is always place, but partisans who can find no better resource than this noisy vituperation betray the weakness of a bad cause.

THE Baron De Camin is a nobleman whose antecedents we suspect and with whose mission as a peripatetic "no-Popery" pulpiteer we have no sympathy. But that is no reason why we should not denounce the ruffianism of the Roman Catholics in Ogdensburg who mobbed him; nor why we should not glory in the spunk of the Americans in that city who stood by him and conquered the mob. It is quite possible that this man may be a fanatic, or even a fool; but our fathers fought and bled to vindicate the right of every human being on this continent to be, if he chooses, at once a fool and a fanatic, and it is a right which our Roman Catholic brethren should be among the last to call in question. What chance would there be for the idiots who endeavor to answer arguments with violence if this right were repealed? The ignorant Romanists of Ogdensburg, who, in spite of the remonstrances of their priests, undertook to interfere with freedom of speech, have probably learned a lesson that they will not forget. We are glad that it cost them less to learn it than it did their brethren in New York; but it is a lesson that all the people of their class must learn. It rests with them to say by what manner of schooling they will be taught. Father Hecker and all the other perverts to Rome go stumping about the country, telling their plausible stories about Protestantism; but nobody interferes with them, and nobody will be permitted to interfere with them, no matter what they may say. Americans would fight to defend their freedom of speech just as soon as the freedom of Protestant preachers. And what the people of this country have guarranteed to Roman Catholics they will not permit Roman Catholics to take away from them by violence. That is a point on which we in this country are very sensitive. And the Roman Catholic priests would do well to begin immediately to impress upon their flocks, in season and out of season, the sacredness of these rights.

Our readers have not forgotten the charges of gross misconduct made by Mr. David Strang against Consul-General Butler. As his reply to these charges, we have already stated that Col. Butler instigated his henchman, Strologo, to make a brutal assault on Mr. Strang, being himself apparently too discreet to undertake the business—for Mr. Strang is a sound muscular Christian. Now we confess that this method of reply does not strike us as quite satisfactory. It always seemed to us that dueling was a poor way of arriving at the truth in a dispute; but dueling is Christian civilization compared with this Bulgarian style of vindicating one's reputation. The Colonel himself seems to have reflected that this was not precisely the proof of innocence that his countrymen would be satisfied with; and, finding the cudgel a failure, he resorts to the pen. In the (Paris) *American Register* of a recent date Col. Butler writes that Mr. Strang is not a missionary, but a paid employe of the Scotch Presbyterian Church; that he was an aspirant for the position of vice-consul, but was not appointed because he was an "irresponsible person, and notoriously hostile to the government of the Khedive"; that this fact and the further fact that Colonel B. is a Roman Catholic "was probably the cause of my (Butler's) being immediately thereafter assailed in the newspapers." The Colonel must try once more. It is true that Mr. Strang is not now a clergyman; but it is also true that he is soon to be licensed to preach. He is a teacher in the schools belonging to the United Presbyterian Mission in Alexandria (an American, not Scotch, ecclesiastical body) and the pastor of one of the missions. He is vouched for to us as a man of the strictest integrity and truthfulness, and one whose life bears a blameless record, in this country and abroad. But that is not the point. The simple question that the decent people of this country want to have answered is, Are Mr. Strang's charges true? And that is the point that Col. Butler finds it convenient to say nothing about. Meanwhile, a correspondent of the *Tribune*, who held a consulate four years in the East, thinks it is expecting quite too much to look for ability, or character, or, indeed, fitness of any sort, in places where we pay only about half enough to support a man decently. Perhaps there is something in that. Perhaps we were too hasty in assuming that a representative of the United States Government, in a conspicuous position abroad, ought to be something better than a ruffian. And perhaps Col. Butler is, after all, only the unfortunate victim of a vile system, and so deserving of pity more than contempt; or, at least, of both in about equal parts. But how much longer is a great nation like the United States going to tolerate a system that nurses this sort of abuse? And, to come more directly to the point, how much longer does Mr. Secretary Fish propose to tolerate this particular ornament of the system?

THE verdict of the coroner's jury in the case of the "Westfield" is the most bracing breeze that has blown through the streets of New York since the twelfth of July. The brief sojourn in the Tombs of the president of the Staten Island Ferry Company, with his superintendent and his engineer, was, we trust, but a foretaste of the judgment to come. The public is in no mood to be trifled with, and the officers of the law will do well to give these men a speedy and impartial trial, and inflict upon them the same penalty that would fall upon men who were not worth a million dollars. The criminals who for greed expose thousands of people every day to mortal peril have thus far escaped punishment; but there is a prospect now that we shall begin to deal with them according to their deserts.

DR. BELLOWS has a vigorous leader in the last *Liberal Christian* entitled "Sin and Sins"; in which he subjects both the Orthodox and the Unitarian theories of moral evil to a severe criticism, and inclines to reject them both. Dr. Bellows falls into the error, which is common among Liberal Christians, of attributing to all the people called "Orthodox" opinions which are held by a small portion of them. When he says that "according to Orthodoxy God hates man because he has a corrupt and fallen nature," and that Christ "died to propitiate his [God's] wrath," he uses forms of statement which a very large number of Orthodox people would repudiate. It is not fair to represent Orthodoxy wholly by the dogmas of the hyper-Calvinists; a good many people who pass muster fairly as "Orthodox" reject those as summarily as Dr. Bellows does. Orthodox is, indeed, a very indefinite word in these days, and cannot be used polemically without careful discrimination. The article is, however, in the main, just and wise; and the conclusion which it reaches is one in which Orthodox people will heartily agree:

"Ah! but it remains just as true as if we had not hid it away, or as if there were no theory of its origin more satisfactory to us, that *moral evil* is the curse and awful shadow over us, and that there is a fountain of it in our hearts, and that all the preaching against *sins* seldom works a radical cure for *sin*; and that conversion and regeneration are just as necessary upon one theory as another! Abandon Orthodox theories of sin; of course! but stand on spiritual facts! Sin must be painted in all its essential blackness. It cannot be too much hated and dreaded. And the heart that wells out evils and sins must be cleansed *from the bottom*. God is always ready to do it, and Christ is his remedy! When we open the door and let him into our hearts, he makes clean work of it. He sweetens the fountain, as Moses did Marah with the healing branch."

THE Young Men's Christian Association of Saratoga entered a complaint, last year, against the gambling-houses of Morrissey; but the complaint was never prosecuted, and various reports have been in circulation as to the reasons of its abandonment. One story was that a check of five hundred dollars from Morrissey had quieted the zeal of the Young Christians; but this is indignantly denied by their president. It appears that the complaint was pocketed by the foreman of the Grand Jury. But might not some means be found of making the foreman of the Grand Jury understand that he cannot with impunity treat a valid complaint in such a manner? Should the malfeasance of one official obstruct such a righteous effort as that which these young men were making? It strikes us that, while they are undoubtedly guiltless of the charge of corruption, they have shown themselves wanting in the two Christian virtues that most need cultivating in these days—pluck and perseverance. To enforce the law as they have done against the smaller gambling establishments, and to suffer the big devil to sit serenely in his first-class hell, beguiling into his toils those whom he would devour, is not to their credit. Let them read Mr. Noble's account of what the Young Christians in Pittsburg have been doing, and go and do likewise.

THE plan which is now on foot to purchase the gambling-house of Morrissey as a Christian club-house is a capital one, and ought to be carried into effect immediately. If the proprietor were given to understand that he could dispose of his property at a reasonable price, he would have much less excuse for resisting the determination of the Christian public to put an end to his unlawful business. The business ought to be stopped whether the house is purchased or not; but, if the individuals who make war upon his criminal practices were generous enough to save him from the pecuniary damage which would follow, Mr. Morrissey would have no shadow of a grievance. Besides, the establishment of such a rallying-point in Saratoga for Christian people would be a great good in itself. If this temple of vice were turned into a conversation house, with reading and writing-room, library, coffee-room, lecture and prayer-meeting rooms, and all the appliances necessary to promote Christian fellowship, and to afford visitors a safe place of social resort, the mischief that has been done in it might be more than counterbalanced. Thousands of people visit Saratoga who have no appetite for the vices or the frivolities to which the season is given; and such people would find, in a quiet and well-appointed Christian club-house an opportunity for the enlargement of their acquaintance and a supply of one of their most obvious wants.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF'S report of his interview with the deputation from the Evangelical Alliance does not differ materially from that which we gave two weeks ago. He says that, having heard the representations of the deputies, he informed them that "their mission had the appearance of interference in the domestic affairs of Russia; that she could permit no foreign intervention whatever, and that the Russian Government could not tolerate the shadow of intervention, from whatever side it came." Diplomatically, that was, of course, the proper thing to say; yet we trust the expression of the wishes of Christians in other countries may have some influence in determining the policy of the Russian Court. Public opinion is a great matter nowadays, and even emperors are slow to set it at defiance.

....All the people who read THE INDEPENDENT will be ready to endorse these just and generous words of the Cincinnati *Times and Chronicle* concerning our valued contributor, Mrs. Mary Clemmer Ames:

"Besides being an able prose writer, this lady is also a poetess, and of late years some of her finest literary efforts have been in a poetic vein. Her regular connection with the New York press began only in '65. From that time probably dates her introduction to the literary world. As a Washington correspondent she became suddenly very popular. Her style was finctured with warmth, discrimination, pleasantry, and sound common sense. People learned to regard her as reliable as well as entertaining, and 'A Woman's Letter from Washington' was never without its complement of admiring readers."

....From Forbestown, Butte County, California, we get an indignant protest against an apparent implication in one of Mr. Loring's letters that the miners are "a people whom vice has degraded almost to the level of the brutish Indians who surround them." The miner who writes to us certainly does not fall into any such category, for he wields a vigorous pen, and in standing up as he does for a higher estimate of the miner's character he shows himself to be thoroughly able to appreciate the essential elements of manliness. We are glad to hear from him, and to believe that there are many like him on the frontier.

....Mr. Athanase Coquerel, the younger, defines the condition of public action and feeling which are necessary to the proper working of the republican system as follows:

"First, the acceptance of the great principle that the true love of freedom means the love of freedom for others, for every one desires it for himself; and then the admission of perfect liberty of discussion, and the recognition of the fact that violence is not a proper political resort in a republican government."

Wholesome sentiments are these; and we commend them to the consideration of our Irish Roman Catholic brethren.

....Gov. Warmoth recently stated in a public speech that Mr. John A. Walsh had had the wicked audacity to offer him $50,000 if he would sign a bill known as the "Nicholson Pavement Bill," which offer he indignantly refused. Mr. Walsh now comes to the front, and, not denying the Governor's soft impeachment, thinks it worth while to state the whole matter—which Gov. W., "in the excitement, no doubt, of the moment, forgot to do"—as follows:

"The Governor was of the opinion that his signature, being worth, considering the large profits, was worth $75,000 to me, and a promise to pay him the further sum of two and a half per cent. of the profits. In this we differed, and hence His Excellency's refusal."

....The observers of singular coincidences will be interested in the following: The last survivor of the signers of the Declaration of Independence was Charles Carrol, of Maryland; the last widow of a signer was Mrs. Hannah K. Chase, widow of Judge Samuel Chase, who died in 1848, also of Maryland; and now the last surviving child of a signer is a native of Maryland. She is the

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studied religion as a science and can explain the philosophy of their faith. Of the majority this cannot be expected; but those at least who are leaders of thought should be able to see how in Thomism theology and philosophy harmonize. 4. With a view to meet this want, it is proposed to announce a course of philosophical, theological, and ethical studies, and to hold preparatory examinations every month and final examinations at the end of each year. Those who pass successfully will receive certificates of proficiency from the Brahmo Somaj of India. Such works as Tulloch's 'Theism,' Reid, Hamilton, Cousin, Morell's 'History of Philosophy,' McCosh's 'Intuitions,' etc., will be recommended."

....The sixty-second annual meeting of the American Board will be held at Mechanic Hall, Salem, Mass., commencing Oct. 3d, 1871, at 3 P. M. The annual sermon will be preached in the Tabernacle church, in the evening of that day, by Dr. Post, of St. Louis. Persons proposing to attend must address George R. Chapman, Esq., of Salem, before Sept. 12th. The committee make the following statement, the force of which will be immediately recognized:

"Great difficulty has been experienced in past years from the fact that persons have applied, and have been assigned, and then have failed to come. That is a double injustice; to the hosts who have made preparations for those applicants in vain, and to visitors who might have had the advantage of these preparations. The committee, therefore, feel obliged to *require* that every guest who applies and is assigned *write to his host* before Oct. 1st, stating whether he is coming. If any guest fails to do so, it will be taken for granted that he is not coming, and his place will be reassigned."

....It is evident that the Holy Father, though infallible, hardly knows his own mind about some subjects; and that he constantly vacillates between doubt and resolve as to his true policy. Every mail brings us a different report concerning his claim of the right to interfere with temporal rulers. A recent letter from Rome tells us that his Holiness has granted an audience to a deputation from the Belgian Catholic Academy, the members of which presented him with an address of adhesion to the dogma of Infallibility; and that in his reply he "insisted on the plenitude of his authority in earth and in Heaven, and also on his right to depose sovereigns, and to absolve subjects from their allegiance. On the same morning the Pope received the functionaries of the Holy Roman and Universal Inquisition, from whom the secretary, Cardinal Patrizi, delivered an address of the same tenor, and the Pope spoke even more decisively as to his determination to enforce the dogma."

....Besides glorious Tom Brown, there is a Thomas Hughes in England who is a Wesleyan minister, a man of considerable ability, in full fellowship with his denomination except on the single question of class meetings. These he does not approve, and has borne witness against them in a book. The rejection of this part of the Wesleyan system renders him liable to discipline; and at the recent meeting of the Conference a long debate took place on the question whether he should receive an appointment. This was finally decided in the negative; but by a two-thirds vote it was agreed "that he be a supernumerary, under the care of a judicious superintendent, until he can finally give such assurances to the Conference as will be satisfactory on matters which have led to the proceedings in his case."

....Frederick the Great might have believed that "the king could do no wrong"; but he had no faith at all in the infallibility of the Pope, as the following passages from his works bear witness: "How can we believe in the infallibility of those who profess to be the vicegerents of Christ? We see Popes banishing each other, and withdrawing the pretensions they have put forward; ecclesiastical councils altering the dogmas of former councils, under the pretence of explaining them. The inference is clear: either one or the other must have erred. . . . One may be a good Catholic, and yet deprive the Vicegerent of God of his earthly possessions, which draw him away too much from his spiritual duties, and even frequently place his soul's salvation in danger."

....The joint committee of representatives from the Free United Presbyterian and Reformed Presbyterian Churches of Scotland on union have met and expressed their strong sense of the necessity of measures of co-operation being taken by which their churches, as such, may be drawn together in order that their common activities and mutual interest and regard may be promoted. But, finding it to be their first duty to prepare recommendations on which the supreme courts of their churches may take action anent union, if they see cause, they have first appointed a sub-committee to consider what methods of co-operation ought to be entertained by the joint committee. The next meeting of the committee is fixed for the 8th of October next.

....The Round Lake Sanctificationists have started a movement to build a church in Salt Lake City with the discarded jewelry of the sisters who have attained unto perfection and need no other ornament. But what is to be with the jewelry? Is it to be sold? "I found," said a good woman in a prayer-meeting, "that my jewelry was dragging me down to hell; and so I took it off and gave it to my sister." Is this to be the method of the new reform? If it is wicked to wear jewelry, it is wicked to sell it; and when it comes to be melted down, we sadly fear it will take more than the sanctified sisters can furnish to build a meeting-house.

....The American Missionary Association, 59 Reade street, celebrates this year the 25th anniversary of its general missionary work and the 10th of its work among the freedmen. These periods close on Sunday, the 3d day of September, and the officers of the Association solicit memorial collections and individual contributions on that day, or as soon after as possible, as a special thanksoffering to God for the wondrous deliverances he has wrought not only for the enslaved, but for the whole country, and as a recognition of the great missionary and educational work yet to be done for the colored people and others of the South.

....The demand of the Roman Catholics for the endowment of a denominational college of their own in Dublin has been received in Parliament with more favor than was to have been expected. Mr. Gladstone made a long speech, in which he hedged a good deal, yet rather gave the impression that he would favor the gift of endowment. The opening of Dublin University to Catholics is a measure of simple justice; but the further gift of funds for the establishment of a college of their own would be an act of injustice. In remedying the old wrong there is no need of committing a new one.

....A little girl who was called as a witness at the Bristol (England) Police Court the other day said that she could not read, and that, though she attended a Sunday-school, she had never heard of the Bible, the Testament, nor of Heaven. Being asked where wicked persons who told lies went to when they died, she replied, "In burning fire"; and, this question being followed by its natural sequence, "What became of good persons?" she replied, "They go under the ground." It would be interesting to know what kind of exercises were usually carried on in the Sunday-school which this child was in the habit of attending.

....Mr. Cowper Temple has brought into Parliament his bill to enable incumbents of parishes, with consent of their bishops, to admit Nonconformist ministers to their pulpits. The bill suits nobody. High Churchmen think it too much, and Dissenters resolve that it is not enough. It is not likely to be passed; and, if it were, would have no practical influence. It only serves as an indication of good feeling on the part of Mr. Temple and a few other gentlemen of like spirit.

....Deacon Samuel Holmes, of Montclair, N. J., assisted at the recent installation of a pastor in Waterbury, Conn., delivering the address to the people. We have no doubt that the address on such an occasion of a sagacious and devoted layman like Mr. Holmes would in many cases be more pertinent and practical than that of the average minister; and we see no reason why our Congregational brethren should not welcome and perpetuate this innovation.

....Mr. H. D. Rolph, of this city, has given real estate worth $90,000 for the benefit of the proposed new Methodist Conference Seminary at Hartford, Conn; and Dr. F. T. De Hass has been appointed agent of the institution.

The Independent.

MENTAL CULTURE AT TWO-SCORE.

BY JAMES LEONARD CORNING.

My friend, Joseph P——, made quite a long railroad journey the other day, the chief purpose of which was to take counsel with me concerning the ways and means of mental culture. I must tell you that Joseph and I were schoolmates a good many years ago, and we have always cherished toward one another that tender attachment which has birth in a common experience of school-boy tribulations. Somewhere in the vicinity of the college door our paths diverged—mine winding slowly and toilsomely among Greek and Latin roots and the mazes of the higher mathematics; his leading into the bustling thoroughfares of trade. And so, year by year, in the elected activities of life, we got wider and wider apart, till, by the time that I was fairly harnessed into pulpit work, Joseph had clambered to the head of a great manufacturing establishment, and was counting up his yearly profits by tens of thousands.

Just a score of years had run away since we entered upon manhood, when one day whom should I see walking into the parlor of our boarding-house on Lake Geneva but my old-time schoolmate, just come over the sea to cool off his fevered nerves among the Swiss mountains. The fact is, we had both of us got hot journals, Joseph weaving shirts and I weaving sermons. And so we locked arms for a walk on the lake shore, and a brotherly talk, in which a thousand memories, bright and sad, came to their resurrection. "Jim," said he— (to be honest, my friend was not as respectful as he should have been to a parson of twenty years' standing; but I paid him off in his own coin, and called him "Joe" then and thereafter, just as I used to when we kicked one another's shins at football in Uncle Amos's playground)—"Jim," said he, "I've had enough of the sordid slavery of moneymaking, and for the balance of my life have determined to make books the chief and business a secondary concern." You know how one feels in meeting with an "awakened sinner." Well, I felt exactly so. You needn't think I am trifling with sacred themes. If most business men are not sinners against the decalogue of mental culture, and do not need to be brought under conviction, then I do not read aright the laws of the soul and the facts of human life.

My old schoolmate and I dwelt side by side among the Swiss mountains for several consecutive months and he was true to his word. With pluck enough to take a fortress by siege he addressed himself to the task of learning a new language. With grammar and lexicon toiled he like a miner with pick and spade. And so it came to pass that ere six moons had waxed and waned our wool-weaver was talking French with quite respectable fluency, and reading it almost *ad libitum*.

On the particular occasion of the railroad journey, with the mention of which a dozen lines past, my friend brought as the burden of inquiry the improvement of English style and the way to set about it. "Do you think it is of any use for a man of forty to undertake a course of reading with a view to the reformation of style in conversation and writing?" This was one text of our talk. The other was, "What authors and methods of study could be recommended to a man of forty for this special branch of culture?" It will be no breach of confidence, and may possibly do good, if I allow the types to make audible some portions of our mutual counsel upon these interesting questions, and let my readers hear with their eyes some things that were suggested toward their solution.

Undoubtedly any man of forty, with the spelling-book and grammar unforgotten, can cultivate his methods of expression to a high degree. And this is not such an insignificant object of ambition as most people suppose. Good style in talking and writing is just the art of telling the truth. The difference between good and bad expression is just the difference between a Madonna of Raphael and an Eve of Cranach. The former fits the ideal of truth, the latter is simply a caricature of it. And so the world of talkers and writers is full of falsifers, as the world of art is full of daubers. What a pitiable creature a man is who cannot tell what he means. Anybody who can really do this is certain to be set down as a genius. Of course, I allow for natural gifts in verbal expression, as I do in art. But, after all, I am of Buffon's opinion, that "genius is patience." John Foster was not what would be called a genius; but he is a great master in the art of composition. It was no uncommon occurrence for him to be occupied an entire day in writing a single paragraph. You and I had better set out with the humble resolution to be taught in this art by people who know more about it a hundred fold than we do. Homer and Shakespeare might get on without models; but they are no rule for commonplace folks, like us. At the lowest estimate, a hundred masters have wrought upon every great writer of our time. This may appear discouraging to a merchant at two-score seriously contemplating culture in this direction. But the problem which we are considering is not the production of a first-class artist, but just of a fair talker and writer.

I could select almost at random one of a hundred great masters of English style; and, if I could persuade any average man to study this one with due diligence and skill, I would promise a very visible reformation of his style in a twelvemonth. We are apt to esteem the redeeming forces of our life in the order of time in which they were addressed to us. And so I have for many years regarded Leighton as the chief of all English classics; because, in a long procession of old worthies who helped me out of the dismal realm of commonplace, he happened to come first. But it was a glorious accident, and we need not hesitate to canonize in our literary calendar the name which was almost worshiped by Coleridge.

For a time, of course, I had Leighton on the brain. And I remember one day, while laboring under this malady, taking my well-thumbed copy of his sermons to a brother pastor, and venting my enthusiasms in a style which the modest and pious archbishop of the seventeenth century would certainly have disapproved. At great personal sacrifice I loaned the volume to my brother preacher for a month, at the expiration of which period he returned it with the observation that "he had not found much in it." This was near twenty years ago; and, as might be expected, this minister has traveled ever since on the level road of literary commonplace.

I give my tradesman of two-score the following prescription: Select a single great master of English, and religiously resolve to devote to him one hour a day for a year. Never open his pages without a pencil in your ear and a pen at your elbow. The first lesson is *discrimination*. You are to learn to sort over a chapter of sentences and select the fine gold, and to pursue this till the faculty becomes an instinct. By and by you will become conscious of the experience of one who daily for months together visits a gallery of pictures. At first mayhap all is a chaos of color; but by and by the mists clear away, and you can pick out a Titian or a Rembrandt from an acre of canvas. Keep pencil and pen both in activity. As you read, mark on the margin of the volume the fine passages, and when the sitting is concluded copy them out carefully in an index rerum. Good style, I must tell you, like bad style, is contagious. Perhaps I should say that good style is healthy atmosphere, and bad style is malaria; and no man is vividly conscious when oxygen is putting red globules into his arteries and pestilential vapors are breeding typhus in his blood. But no man can associate intimately with a great author in the way that I have suggested without in time feeling that the process of cure is gradually going forward.

As regards authors, not much can be said for modern as distinguished from old ones. The new wine may be sweeter, but it lacks the tonic quality of the old. Yet the old masters are generally hard reading to the uninitiated. Thomas Fuller has a good recipe: "Take them as physic at first, and ere long thou shalt drink them as beer for thirst." Charles Lamb, by the way, was a great reader of Thomas Fuller; and Coleridge says that "if he could save but twelve works from the final conflagration Fuller's 'Church History' should be one of them." I could easily give you a long list of great masters; but this would only be confusing. Take these two for example —Leighton and Thomas Fuller—and they will answer for a beginning.

VEVAY, SWITZERLAND, June, 1871.

OUR CHICAGO LETTER

It would be something in the interest of morals worth chronicling if I could say that every church in this city was out of debt, which I cannot, by a long way; but it would be of no more significance in a moral aspect than the fact, which *can* be reported, that the effort to cleanse the Chicago River is a success. The clean lakewater flows in a strong and steady current southward. It is a great deliverance. Cholera stories lose half their power to alarm us with such an ally of pestilence disposed of, and I confidently expect a diminution of divorce suits. It is a wonder that our city has been able to show so good a bill of health and behavior with such a receptacle of sewage simmering under its nose. Our lake and prairie breezes have been our salvation. The North Branch of the river does not get much benefit from the new arrangement, and its purification is the knot on which the engineers are now whacking.

We have had a healthy little breeze in local politics, albeit it blew up from such a malarious quarter as our common council. Unfortunately, your city has made the whole nation so familiar with municipal corruption that political knaves in other places can manage almost any ordinary rascality in your shadow without attracting attention. I suppose it has been no difficult matter to put any small swindle through our municipal mill if the operator had ordinary engineering genius. Party lines do not amount to much in our home matters, and money seems to stick to Republican as easily as to Democratic palms. Among the offices that "pan out" well when well worked is that of the keeper of the Bridewell, or House of Correction. A "ring" seem to have wrought their own sweet will in it lately; but by a new law the appointment for the place is lodged with three inspectors, appointed by the mayor and confirmed by the council. When the mayor nominated for this board three of our best citizens, whose known character forbade the supposition that they could be manipulated by the ring, an oil-and-water coalition of German and Irish members of the council not only rejected these nominees, but insolently sent word to the mayor that no other nomination would find favor which did not include a German and an Irish member as well as a representative of the Catholic religion! The mayor was so conciliatory as to make new appointments of gentlemen of high personal character who fulfilled those conditions. But this suited the ring no better; and every attempt to fill the office with good men of any nationality or faith was a failure. Finally the oil and water went its way, the Germans quarreled with the Irish, and two of the three places have been filled, one of them by so eminently fit a man as Col. C. G. Hammond. Chicago is strongly Republican and Protestant; and we can only be thankful to the other sort of folks if they keep as awake by now and then sticking pins into us. I hope this last punch will be remembered until the next election. In reality it is a wonder that there is not far more rottenness in our municipal management than there is. We honest men, who are tied to office or shop eight or ten hours of every day, and mortgaged to committee and prayer-meetings every other evening in the week, can keep no run of local politics. The primary meetings pick out candidates for us, and the small politicians manipulate the primary meetings. We go to the polls on election day, glance over the rival tickets that are lavished upon us, helplessly appeal to some neighbor to tell us which are the "best men," and in the end shut our eyes and shove in the ballot that was last handed us, proud of the privileges of the American freeman? It is fortunate for us that our small politicians have developed no special genius yet for rascality on a large scale, *a la* Tweed.

The great camp-meeting at Desplaines, seventeen miles out of the city, begins on the 22d inst., and will answer various purposes, religious and otherwise. Already families are moving out of the city and taking up their abode on the grounds. They will play croquet, hold prayer-meetings, and, all in all, get a very sensible summer month's vacation. Others, good farmers with their families, will go in day by day, and here and there a boy or girl among them will turn over a new leaf, on which shall be traced a blessed record for time and eternity. But Sunday will bring the crowd; the congregations of all denominations in the country round will be noticeably depleted; the trains will disgorge their crowded loads from the city, the most bent on having a quiet sort of Fourth of July time; and, if scenes that I have witnessed in years past are repeated, the business committee will retail sandwiches and cakes at the refreshment counter while preaching is going on a stone's throw away! I am constrained to believe that, if the attendance were polled, it would be found that the majority go away with looser notions of Sunday observance than they brought with them.

Rev. Dr. Cooper, who left the Episcopal ministry last year and came here from Iowa to establish an independent church, is quietly working away on the north side, and apparently with fair success. He has built a neat chapel with his own means, and is slowly gathering a congregation about him. As near as I can make it out, he proposes, when the right time comes, to organize a Congregational church, with a liturgical form of worship. Personally he is a genial but quiet-mannered man, well along in years, and lacking, I should suspect, the power to thoroughly magnetize such a new movement. But, were the truth known, the Cheney case, as handled by the Bishop, has, without doubt, kindled the sympathies of a multitude of members of the Episcopal Church for such a movement as Dr. C's.

Were the ladies interested in the A. B. C. F. M. who led off in forming women's boards of missions? I believe they were; but, whoever they were, they struck a note with which Western women of all denominations have chorded quickly. The Methodist ladies have a very efficient organization, and now the Baptist sisters have just held the first quarterly meeting of their Missionary Society. They have that there is a project on foot in the Spanish-American Republics whereby the Cubans will receive not only moral but financial aid. They assert that there is a very good prospect that some of the republics will guarantee a Cuban loan in the foreign markets, and that before a great while expeditions will sail simultaneously from different Spanish-American ports to aid the Cubans.

....The European Syndicate announces through the press in London, Paris, Frankfort, Berlin, and Amsterdam the opening of subscriptions for the 5 per cent. American Loan on Tuesday, the 22d inst., the books to be kept open to and including Thursday. The comments made by the press in reference to the loan are very favorable, and applications for nearly $30,000,000 were filed in advance of the opening of the books. The bonds are active on the Stock Exchange at from 1¼ to 1¾ premium.

....Twelve convicts made their escape from Sing Sing Prison, one day last week, by jumping aboard a tug-boat which touched the dock near where they were at work, and which they ran across the river and landed on the other side, scattering about in the adjoining country. Eight of them have been recaptured, two of whom were shot by the officers in pursuit, and one of them probably mortally wounded. The other four are still at large, but it is believed they will all eventually be secured.

....The Acting Secretary of the Interior has requested the governor of Texas to postpone the execution of the two Kiowa chiefs, Satanta and Big Tree.....Gov. Potts, of Montana, having applied for more U. S. troops to be sent to protect the settlers in Gallatin Valley from Indian depredations, the War Department informs him that it is inexpedient to comply with his request.

....It now appears that the famine in Persia is more terrible than previously reported. 27,000 persons have died at Ispahan alone from starvation. The condition of the Province of Mozanderan is still worse. There the rice crop is a total failure, and the cattle plague, small-pox, typhus fever, and cholera prevail.

....A London dispatch says the meeting between the Emperors of Germany and Austria, and their chancellors, at Gastein, is generally regarded as a pledge of peace. The French pretend to be indifferent to the meeting, and prognosticate an alliance between France and Russia.

....Berlin dispatches state that the hitherto existing separate ministerial department for Roman Catholic affairs in the German Government has been done away with, and that its abolition is due to difficulties originating in the decisions of the late Œcumenical Council.

....King Victor Emanuel has appointed Gen. Menabrea arbitrator on the part of Italy in the case of the Treaty of Washington; and Ex-President Stæmpfli will act in that capacity for the Republic of Switzerland.

....The Czar of Russia has informed the French embassador that no treaty of alliance of any description exists between Russia and Germany.

....The fall term of Amherst College is announced to begin on Thursday, September 14th, instead of August 31st, as stated in the catalogue.

....Advices from Mexico state that Juarez's chances for a majority for president are growing more favorable.

Publisher's Department.

"GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., the New York Advertising Agents, have monopoly of space and location in many hundred newspapers, and know by their experience just where to invest money to the best advantage."—*Berkshire Courier.*

INVESTING MONEY

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

PORTLAND AND OGDENSBURG RAILROAD.

THE building of the Vermont Division of this important road is being pushed forward with great energy and will speedily be completed. The bonds, in the meantime, are being marketed with more than the success anticipated by the friends of the road, the proceeds thereof furnishing sufficient funds to push forward the work of construction.

The assurance that the road is needed, that it will pay largely upon its cost, coupled with the fact that its financial affairs are entrusted to the hands of the well-know and enterprising house of Fairbanks & Co., whose name and reputation for integrity, business success, and standing is nowhere excelled in this country, has given the fullest confidence in the success of the enterprise, and induced many of the most careful capitalists to take hold of these bonds.

The success of the scheme seems to be fully assured.

EXAMPLE FOR THE LADIES.

MRS. AMELIA COUTANT, Brooklyn, N. Y., has had her Wheeler & Wilson Machine since June, 1869; has, besides other sewing, made 836 pairs of pantaloons, making as high as seven pairs a day, besides doing her own housework. She was self-taught, and has broken but two needles of the original dozen.

THE purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore; it is perfectly pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it can take no other. Ask for "Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil," manufactured by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

WANTED.—A medical student of good moral character and some knowledge of *Materia Medica;* also, a clerk. Both must be good penmen. Address S. S. & S. E. STRONG, Remedial Institute, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

CURE WITHOUT MEDICINES.

PARALYSIS and other Affections of the Nerves; their Cure by Special Movements. By Geo. H. Taylor, M. D. Price, $1. By mail, postpaid. Address S. R. WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

PYLE'S O K SOAP, Saleratus, and Cream Tartar are first-class household articles, and will so prove themselves on trial. Sold by all first-class grocers. Manufactured by JAMES PYLE, 350 Washington St., New York.

THE PITTSBURGH FEMALE COLLEGE has fine buildings and employs 23 teachers. Send to Rev. I. C. PERSHING, D.D., Pittsburgh, Pa., for a catalogue.

A DAGUERREOTYPE or card can be enlarged to a life-sized portrait by ROCKWOOD & Co., 845 Broadway.

FARNHAM'S Permanent Cure for the Asthma. Relief guaranteed in five minutes. Price, $2 per box. Sent by mail. WM. H. FARNHAM & Co., 210 Broadway, New York. P.-O. Box 2842.

PAVILION WATER will cure Dyspepsia.

WHITCOMB'S ASTHMA REMEDY.—No established remedy has stood critical tests so well.

DIED.

KINGSLEY.—At Amherst, Mass., on Sunday, July 23d, Charles B., son of William Bolwood, beloved son of Lucius Fullwood, Esq., and grandson of the late Rev. Mase Shepard, of Lisle, Compton, E. L. aged 24.

NOTICES.

SIXTY-SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF THE A. B. C. F. M.

The Sixty-second Annual Meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions will be held at Mechanic Hall, Salem, Mass., commencing Tuesday, Oct. 3d, 1871, at 3 P. M. The sermon will be preached in the Tabernacle church, Tuesday evening, at 7½, by Rev. T. M. Post, D.D., of St. Louis.

Arrangements will be made to entertain those who attend the meeting. To facilitate which, SPECIAL AP PLICATIONS are requested TO BE SENT TO THE FOLLOWING NOTICES.

1. Corporate and Honorary Members, Missionaries, and other friends of the Board, who propose to attend, will please address George R. Chapman, Esq., Salem, Mass., BEFORE SEPTEMBER 12th.

2. The committee cannot undertake to provide places for any who apply later than the above date.

3. Each one of this class of applicants will have places of entertainment assigned them by letter; and, should any applicant fail to receive such assignment, he will please present himself to the Committee of Arrangements on reaching Salem.

4. Great difficulty has been experienced in past years from the fact that persons have applied, and have been assigned, and then have failed to come. This is a double injustice; to the hosts who have made preparations for those applicants in vain, and to visitors who might have had the advantages of these preparations. The committee, therefore, feel obliged TO REQUIRE that *every* guest who applies and is assigned *write to his host* before Oct. 1st, stating whether he is coming. If any guest fails to do so, it will be taken for granted that he is not coming, and his place will be reassigned.

It is not expected that arrangements can be made for reduction of fares on railroads within the limits of New England.

The friends of the Board will be cordially welcomed in the city, with which its early history was identified; and it is hoped that they will so far regard the difficulties with which the Committee of Arrangements are obliged to contend, as cheerfully to comply with the requests above indicated.

CHARLES E. FLAGG,
Chairman of Committee of Arrangements.
GEORGE R. CHAPMAN, *Secretary.*
SALEM, MASS., Aug. 1, 1871.

BUSINESS NOTICES

DECKER BROS.,
PIANO MANUFACTURERS,
33 Union Square, (BROADWAY),
between 16th and 17th streets,
NEW YORK.

A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', at extremely low prices for cash, during this and next month, or will take a small portion cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly installments.

7.30 GOLD LOAN
OF THE
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.
Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad (begun July last) is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific Coast. The grading is completed for 200 miles westward from Lake Superior, trains are running over 130 miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the Red River country in Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul and Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 560.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co. are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend as a profitable and perfectly safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 30 years to run, bear Seven and Three-tenths per Cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and are secured by first and only mortgage on the entire road AND ITS EQUIPMENTS; and also, as fast as the road is completed, on

25,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or **500** acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from U. S. tax; principal and interest are payable in gold. Denominations: Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000.

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7.30s are at all times receivable at THE PAR CURT. ABOVE PAR in exchange for the Company's Lands, at their market value, which will make them practically INTEREST-BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be applied to the repurchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant is 47,000,000 acres, of which Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, they are a favorite investment accessible to the people which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

EXCHANGING U. S. FIVE-TWENTIES. In the success of the New Government Loan per cent. Loan will compel the early surrender of United States 6 per cents. Many holders of Five-twenties are now exchanging them for Northern Pacific Seven-thirties, and realizing a handsome profit and greatly increasing their yearly income.

OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Bonds or Securities sent, and on Seven-thirties sent in return, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency or from the undersigned. For sale by

JAY COOKE & Co.,
Philadelphia, New York, and Washington,
FINANCIAL AGENTS
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
By BANKS *and* BANKERS *generally throughout the country.*

National Savings Bank
THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY,
(Chartered by the Government of the United States),
No. 16 Exchange Place, New York.
Interest from date of deposit. Send for Circular.
All deposits payable on demand. Open daily.
JOHN J. ZUILLE, Cashier.

MERCANTILE LOAN AND WAREHOUSE CO.,
Safe Deposit Vaults,
122 and 124 Broadway.

U. S. FUNDED LOAN of 1881

5 Per Cent. Bonds,

$50,000,000.

The above amount is all that remains for popular subscription of the $200,000,000 five per cent. United States Consolidated Gold Loan recently offered by the Secretary of the Treasury.

Already $70,000,000 have been subscribed for, principally by the National Banks, during the past few months, and a further sum of $60,000,000 has been allotted to European Bankers, and is now being rapidly taken through a syndicate composed of the largest houses in England and on the Continent, which has already subscribed for $15,000,000.

Of the remaining $50,000,000 reserved by the Secretary of the Treasury for a limited period, for this country, $10,000,000 have been subscribed by a syndicate composed of the largest dealers in Government Bonds, among whom are Messrs.

FISK & HATCH,
VERMILYE & CO.,
HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
CLARK, DODGE & CO.,
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK.
FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK.

This loan we consider the best investment for banks, savings funds, insurance companies, and private investors of any of the Gold Loans of the United States.

THE PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST ARE PAYABLE IN GOLD OF THE PRESENT STANDARD VALUE. THE INTEREST IS PAYABLE QUARTERLY, upon the 1st of February, May, August, and November. COUPON AND REGISTERED BONDS ARE ISSUED IN THE USUAL DENOMINATIONS.

THE BONDS ARE EXEMPT, PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST, FROM TAXATION IN ANY FORM BY OR UNDER NATIONAL, STATE, OR MUNICIPAL AUTHORITY. ALL THE ABOVE FEATURES ARE UNMISTAKABLY EXPRESSED IN THE LAW, AND UPON THE FACE OF THE BONDS, WHICH ARE, THEREFORE, FREE FROM ALL FUTURE DOUBT OR ADVERSE LEGISLATION.

All issues of United States bonds will be received in exchange, at rates to be agreed upon from day to day.

Bonds will be received and delivered free of expense.

As fully $15,000,000 of the $60,000,000 have already been engaged by the syndicate and other subscribers, it is expected that the small remaining balance will be rapidly absorbed, especially as on the 1st of September next the Secretary will appropriate $20,000,000 of the coin belonging to the Treasury to the redemption of 5-20 bonds, in addition to the amount provided for by the syndicates in Europe and America. Interest upon the amounts thus notified will cease at the end of ninety days, (as provided by law), and further notices of redemption will follow at short intervals.

The above-named banks and bankers will assist actively in the negotiation of this loan, and, in addition, all banks and bankers throughout the country are requested to act as agents, to whom a uniform commission will be allowed. Further information will be furnished on application to

JAY COOKE & CO.,
General Subscription Agents for the new Five Per Cent. Loan, New York, Philadelphia, and Washington.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one suffer
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR
EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE, FEVER AND AGUE.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE. THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates Health. Blood, Sexual, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system *the vigor of life*, for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. *Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Diseases, Ulcerous Affections, Mercurial Diseases, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Inflammations, Humors from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Erysipelas, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancer in the Womb, and all weakening, and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the system, principally are within the curative range of this wonderful Restorative Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it the truth of these forms of disease to potent power to cure them.*

If the patient, daily becomes reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually going on, and succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the waste with new material made from the Blood, and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure—cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, in repairing the general ruin, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excels all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel,

The Independent.

A FLOWER SERMON.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

A SUMMER sky all cloudless and serene,
A hint of ocean lingering in the air,
That swept its deep dy pinions o'er the scene
Where we had met with hearts attuned to prayer.

A hush was in the temple. And he rose
Who was to speak the message from above;
A holy measure, who might unclose
For us the hidden treasury of love.

What'er he said I know not; for there stood,
Below the pulpit, ministers of grace
Who held me in such reverential mood
I could not lift my vision from the place

Where those sweet blossoms eloquently spoke
Of One who came in majesty and power,
Through the dark clouds of superstition broke,
And left his Gospel written on a flower.

The walls dissolved, the congregation fled,
The speaker's voice was lost amid the space;
And I was all alone, God's sky o'erhead,
Communing with his angels face to face.

And when by quiet walks or gleaming fount
These sweet memorials of His love I see,
There Christ repeats his Sermon on the Mount,
Or leads me gently through Gethsemane.

RISE AND FALL OF THE SLAVE POWER IN AMERICA.*

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

No. XLVIII.

ABOLITION PETITIONS. — ARRAIGNMENT OF JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

THE great political struggle of 1840 resulted in the triumph of the Whig party. It secured the Executive and majorities in both houses of Congress. But freedom gained little by the change. The slave power still dominated over the General Government. The new administration soon became quite as obsequious as the one it had displaced.

Within thirty days after entering on the duties of his office, President Harrison died. Vice-President Tyler—a Whig in name rather than in sentiment and opinion—succeeded him. Gen. Harrison had been reared in Virginia, and educated under the malign influences of slavery. As governor of the Territory of Indiana, he had striven to secure for that territory a temporary suspension of the ordinance of 1787. In Congress he had generally complied with the requirements of the slaveholding interest. In his Inaugural Address he had prepared a paragraph which would have been highly offensive to the members of his party who had advocated the right of petition and the freedom of debate; but, at the suggestion of Mr. Clay, it was so modified as to mean little or nothing. While anti-slavery men had little to hope from President Harrison, they had everything to fear from President Tyler. He was an ultra slaveholder, and the feeling, sentiment, and opinion he was narrow, bigoted, and sectional.

On the 31st of May an extra session of Congress was convened. On the first day Mr. Wise moved that the rules of the last House be adopted for ten days, and that a committee of nine be appointed for their revision. Mr. Adams moved to amend the motion by inserting "except the 21st rule, which is hereby rescinded"; the 21st being the rule excluding anti-slavery petitions. In support of his motion Mr. Adams gave the history of that rule, adopted, he said, when "a majority of the House were anxious above all things not to be thought Abolitionists." "It was," he said, "a Democratic measure—a measure of Northern men with Southern principles—a sectional measure." Mr. Adams's amendment was agreed to by a vote of 112 to 104. Mr. Charles J. Ingersoll, a Democratic politician of Pennsylvania, moved a reconsideration of that vote. Alluding to the remark of Mr. Adams that he was a "Northern man," he announced himself to be a "middle man." He proceeded to warn the slaveholders that the signs of the times behooved them to be more on the alert than they had ever yet been in guarding their rights against abolition; and that they had never yet taken ground as high as he would take. He declared that there were more than two thousand abolition societies; and he advised the South to combine and move in solid phalanx in defense of its endangered interests. In the course of the debate Mr. Adams had expressed the opinion that, if the free people of the North had nothing to do with the people of the South, they should not be called upon to aid in suppressing servile insurrections; and that, in the event of such insurrections, Congress would have the constitutional power to interfere with slavery, and would dispose of it according to the dictates of justice and humanity. Mr. Ingersoll was horrified at the position of Mr. Adams, and proclaimed his readiness to march at any moment to suppress an insurrection of the slaves. Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, said he had seen a letter from President Tyler recommending the members of the House to support the 21st rule. The reading of the letter was called for by Mr. Adams; to which Mr. Johnson replied that it was not an official letter, but the President's individual opinion.

Mr. Thomas F. Marshall, a new Whig member from Kentucky, made a brilliant and characteristic speech, in which he said: "I shall vote against reconsideration. In other words, I shall vote in favor of receiving all the petitions stowed away in his Abolition drawer. Why? Because I do not want this subject coming up year after year and, it may be, century after century. I want the question settled now. I shall move that they be committed to a committee of Northern gentlemen, and the gentleman of Massachusetts placed at its head. I want to try it as a question of history. There is something poetical in the idea that the son of the man whose strait-art arms and brawny shoulders had aided in laying the corner-stone of this temple of our liberties should be the individual who should light the flame for its destruction."

Mr. Wise, in the course of this debate, made reply censured the Speaker, Mr. John White, of Kentucky, for appointing Mr. Giddings chairman of the Committee on Claims and Mr. Adams chairman of Committee on Foreign Affairs. Mr. Giddings, forward so signalized himself for his advocacy of the cause of equal rights, participated in the debate. Alluding to his silence, which he explained to be the result of no want of interest in the subject, but because the came there for the purpose of attending to the business for which the session was called, he declared that they were fully organized and ready to proceed to business when the motion for reconsideration was made, and they were called upon to reject all the rules they had adopted because they had rejected one. He rejoiced that the Northern members had remained silent, thus giving evidence of their desire to attend to the public business, though many things had been said to which they desired to reply. After a heated and angry debate, the question was taken on reconsideration, and the motion prevailed. Mr. Stuart, a Whig member from Virginia, presented a resolution that the rules of the last House not suspended by any rule or resolution adopted at that session be adopted as the rules of the House. On this motion he moved the previous question; but, at the request of Mr. Nesbitt, of Georgia, he withdrew it. Mr. Nesbitt, then addressing the House referred in unequivocal and bitter words to Mr. Adams. "I have listened," he said, "with strong and burning indignation to the language that has been indulged in by the hoary-headed member from Massachusetts. I have been compelled to think of the Mantuan bard:

"*Tantæne in animis cœlestibus iræ?*"

As I looked at him, throwing forth such sentiments and language, I was forcibly reminded of Vesuvius, which, while its summit was clothed in white, vomited a fiery stream, which spread desolation and ruin whence it came." Mr. Nesbitt renewed the motion for the previous question, which was agreed to, and Mr. Stuart's motion was adopted.

At the regular session of the XXVIIth Congress the contest for the right of petition and freedom of debate was renewed. Mr. Adams standing forth as their firm and inflexible champion. This action of Mr. Adams excited the bitterest animosity of members from the slaveholding states of both parties, and of Southern members sympathizing with them. The representatives of the slaveholding interest affected to despise and put under ban of social ostracism such men as Slade, Giddings, and Gates. The commanding ability, the historic position, and reputation of Mr. Adams, while they shielded him from their contempt, real or affected, aroused their bitterest hostility and hate.

On the 14th of January, 1842, Mr. Adams, having the floor for the presentation of petitions, said: "I hold in my hand the petition of Benj. Emerson and forty-five other citizens of Haverhill, Massachusetts, praying Congress to adopt immediate measures for the peaceful dissolution of the union of these states." Hardly had these words fallen from his lips when several slaveholding members, many of them then known and since proved to be disunionists, clamorously demanded leave to speak. But Mr. Adams, having the floor, said: "I move the reference of this petition to a select committee of nine members, with instructions to report an answer to the petitioners showing the reason why their prayer cannot be granted." From all parts came vehement and passionate demands for the floor which was given to Mr. Hopkins, of Virginia. He inquired of the Speaker if it would be in order to burn the petition in the presence of the House. Mr. Wise inquired if it would be in order to present a resolution censuring Mr. Adams; and such a resolution was introduced by Mr. Gilmer, of the same state. Mr. Adams expressed the hope that the resolution would be received and debated and that he might have an opportunity of defending his action. The House adjourned. Notice was given that the members from the slave states would hold a meeting that evening for consultation. The meeting was held; and, Mr. Gilmer being a Democrat, Thos. F. Marshal, a Whig, from Kentucky, a brilliant speaker, of whose future career high expectations were entertained, was selected as the leader in the work of censure. While this conclave was preparing for the trial a few members of the House assembled at the room of Mr. Giddings. Joshua Leavitt and Theodore D. Weld, among the ablest and most effective advocates of emancipation, were present, and were commissioned to call on Mr. Adams and tender him any assistance in the power of the persons then assembled to render. The venerable statesman expressed his most profound gratitude for this offer of friendly aid, and requested them to examine certain points in the authorities, a list of which he gave them. These gentlemen performed their task with alacrity and success, so that, on the assembling of the House next day, Mr. Adams's desk was covered with volumes ready for immediate use.

After the reading of the journal, on the 25th, Mr. Marshall submitted three resolutions, as an amendment to that offered by Mr. Gilmer, in which it was set forth that the act of Mr. Adams might be held to merit expulsion; that the House deemed it an act of mercy and grace when they only inflicted upon him the severest censure for conduct so unworthy of his past relations to the state and his present position, and that this they did for the maintenance of their purity and dignity; and for the rest they turned him over to his own conscience and the indignation of all American citizens. Mr. Marshall evidently entered upon his work with heart and hope. He was an orator of rare power, though ambitious, egotistical, and of unbalanced judgment. Like too many men of rare gifts and high promise, he became the victim of intemperance; and, though, through the persuasive influence of the late Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, then a member, he reformed for a few months, he soon relapsed, and became an utter wreck. When he rose to speak on this occasion the galleries were thronged and the House filled with privileged persons. He spoke with so much eloquence and force that Mr. Adams's enemies were very much elated, and his friends not a little depressed.

When Mr. Marshall closed, the venerable statesman, rising, asked the Clerk to read the first paragraph of the Declaration of Independence, which declared when any form of government becomes destructive of these ends it is the right or the duty of the people to alter or abolish it, and reorganize its powers in such a form as to them shall appear best qualified to secure their interest and happiness. He then proceeded to maintain that the people had a right to reform abuses of the government, and bring it back to the performance of duties for which it was instituted; that they had a right to ask Congress to do what they thought they ought to do, and it was the duty of Congress to state the reason why their prayer should not be granted. He charged that the people were oppressed by the denial of the right of petition and the suppression of freedom of debate, and that the South was endeavoring to destroy the right of *habeas corpus* and trial by jury, and to force slavery on the free states. He emphatically declared that, if the rights of the people are to be taken away by a coalition between Southern slaveholders and the Northern Democracy, it was time for the people to arise and assert their rights. He asked for more time in which to prepare his defense; and Mr. Horace Everett, of Vermont, moved a postponement of two weeks for that purpose. Henry A. Wise then took the floor and spoke at great length, charging Mr. Adams with conspiring with British Abolitionists to destroy the Union. He bitterly denounced Mr. Adams for saying that, in case of insurrection, the President might, if necessary to restore peace, emancipate the slaves. Having supported Mr. Tyler against the great body of Whigs, in and out of Congress, he called upon the Democratic party to put down Abolitionism; for, if slavery were destroyed, he said, the great democratic principle of equality among men would become obsolete.

Mr. Adams replied to the bitter and violent assault of Mr. Wise with terrible severity. Alluding to his connection as a second to Mr. Graves, in the duel in which Mr. Cilley was killed, he said that Mr. Wise had come into that hall a few years since "with his hands dripping with human gore, a blotch of human blood upon his face." Turning from Mr. Wise, Mr. Adams replied to the speech of Mr. Marshall, who had charged him with high treason. He thanked God that the Constitution of the United States had defined treason, and that it was not left for the "puny mind" of the gentleman of Kentucky to define that crime. He said that, were he Mr. Marshall's father, he would "advise him to return to Kentucky, and take his place in some law tucky, and take his place in some law school and *commence* the study of that profession he has disgraced." Mr. Adams proceeded to arraign the slaveholders, and to open an aggressive war upon the champions of slavery.

The resolution of censure was opposed by Mr. Underwood, a Whig member from Kentucky, who announced his opposition to all rules denominated "gag laws." Mr. Arnold, a Whig member from Tennessee, sustained Mr. Adams, and denounced the 21st rule as a violation of the Constitution. Mr. Botts bravely lent his support, and referred to the fact that, a few years before, Mr. Rhett, of South Carolina, had drawn up resolutions for the dissolution of the Union, and had sought for an opportunity to present them. Mr. Gilmer offered to withdraw his resolution of censure if Mr. Adams would withdraw the petition. But this he sternly refused to do, declaring that he would not violate his sense of duty to obtain the favor or forbearance of the House.

Mr. Marshall again addressed the House, and called for the previous question. But Mr. Adams demanded the floor, obtained it, and proceeded in his defense. Taking the aggressive, he assailed with great force and effect slavery and the slave power. Mr. Saunders, of North Carolina, called him to order; but the Speaker allowed him to proceed. From this decision Mr. Saunders appealed; but the House sustained the Speaker.

The next day Mr. Merriwether, of Georgia, stated that ten or twelve days had been taken up in the trial, and he wished to know how much more time Mr. Adams expected to occupy in his defense. Mr. Adams replied that he was not responsible for the time occupied in this trial; that when Warren Hastings was tried Mr. Burke occupied some months in a single speech, and he thought he could "close in ninety days." On motion of Mr. Botts the resolutions of censure were laid upon the table by a majority of thirteen. Mr. Adams's friends were, of course, proud of the good and gallant fight their champion had made, and greatly elated at the signal victory which crowned it. On the other hand, his enemies, baffled, defeated, and humiliated, felt that for once, at least, slavery had lost and freedom had won.

The Whigs had a majority of nearly forty in that Congress. Though the Northern Whigs and a few of their Southern associates were against the "21st rule," that arbitrary and obnoxious measure remained during that Congress without modification. In the next Congress the Democrats had a large majority. Strenuous efforts were made to abrogate the rule and secure the reception of anti-slavery petitions. For several weeks, during the morning hour, the discussion was maintained. Several Northern Democrats avowed their opposition to this continued suppression of the right of petition. John P. Hale, of New Hampshire, and Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, first came into that Congress members of the Democratic party, and both of them in favor of abrogating that arbitrary, unconstitutional, and indefensible rule. Mr. Hamlin took an early occasion to express his opposition to it, and to advocate the right of the people to petition for the redress of grievances. When he closed, Mr. Adams, who had listened to him with marked attention, crossed the hall and offered him his hand, with the remark: "Light breaketh in the East." All efforts, however, failed at that session. But early in the next Mr. Adams presented a petition for the abolition of slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia. Mr. Cave Johnson, of Tennessee, soon afterward made Postmaster-General by Mr. Polk, moved that the petition be not received; but his motion was laid upon the table by the decisive vote of 97 to 80. During ten years the right of petition had been denied by the representatives of the people, under the imperious dictation of the slave power. Under the lead of Mr. Adams a faithful but indomitable minority had struggled for the maintenance of a right guaranteed by the Constitution—a right, too, older and higher than the Constitution itself. By their persistent efforts, after years of conflict, that sacred right, thus ruthlessly trampled upon, was recovered and its claims vindicated.

CONGREGATIONAL GIVING.

BY REV. M. G. DANA.

I DESIGNATE by this term the charitable giving that is done by Christian congregations when assembled for the regular Sabbath worship. It is now almost universal to take up the annual collection for the standard causes of benevolence by passing to all the occupants of the pews the plates or boxes provided to receive their respective offerings. Formerly it was a general custom to appoint solicitors, who were expected to canvass the entire parish, and thus gather up what individual members felt disposed to give. This, we are inclined to think, was the best way to secure large contributions, for it brought the claims of the causes for which such systematic solicitation was effected home to every conscience, and there was no way of dodging the appeal. Furthermore, its tendency was to habituate people to more method and evenness in their giving. But, in the nature of things, it is not practicable in large parishes. The labor it involves is great, and not in itself over-attractive. The present custom of trusting to a public collection on the Sabbath leaves the matter of giving to be met and disposed of by each individual; and, though the temptation is greater to shirk and give in a niggardly way, because it will not be known, yet, on the whole, it is better thus. If men and women will not give from principle, and in accordance with the Gospel rule—"as the Lord has prospered them"—there is little real gain by forcing a factitious benevolence, out of fear of being thought mean, or a desire to do as much as their neighbors. The book of the solicitor is an appeal less to principle than to other motives. But what is worthy now of careful study is, how to make our congregational collections more productive. We ought to be intent upon two things—to realize as large a contribution as possible, and, what is really of even more importance, to secure the largest practicable number of contributors. These are substantially the two essentials in all effective and equitable congregational giving. The great desideratum in these days is to widen the constituency of the societies that are dependent upon the benefactions of our congregations. And this has not been emphasized sufficiently by pastors or the representatives of these appealing organizations. It would surprise us did we know how largely the charitable giving in our churches is done by a few. We little suspect how many in our congregations give nothing, even to what may be termed the most important causes presented annually before them; or else give fitfully, being governed by their feelings or the chance condition of the pocket-book at the time the collection is taken up. Now it is plain enough the best thing for these societies is to increase in every possible way their list of donors, and to have these conscientious and regular in their annual contributions. In this way they enlarge the number of interested supporters and patrons, and are less likely to feel the embarrassment occasioned when the few heavy givers, for any reason, cut down their annual subscriptions. The number of persons they can interest in their work is, in the long run, worth more to them than the number of dollars they can get at any one time. And yet I do not think it has been generally considered that five hundred dollars from as many individuals is a far more valuable contribution to any of these benevolent agencies than that amount from one person. It is not so much large, single donations that we want for the Lord's treasury as it is a large number of donations. The gain is greater when many give, though in the aggregate it amounts to less than a few individual gifts. Proportionate giving comes, in our judgment, after popular giving. The first thing is to educate all members of our congregations to give something, and give it regularly, year after year. Then will it be easier far to impress upon such the duty of making these annual gifts to standard objects bear a just proportion to their own means. But the real fact is that the support of the great religious and charitable organizations of our times falls on a comparatively few persons. There are in every congregation numbers that give nothing; and yet others who would give something if present, but are governed so little by principle that, because absent on the Sabbath the collection was called for, they dismiss the cause from remembrance for that year. Take the four principal causes which come annually before the Congregational churches—the American Board, the American Home Missionary Society, the American Missionary Association, and the American Congregational Union—and how largely is it true that every seat-holder is a regular contributor to their several treasuries? And yet it is toward such scrupulous personal giving that we need to bring all church-attendants. It is also, without doubt, true that there are those who give only occasionally, and without much method, because able to contribute so little. Such feel that in the strain to get large donations their "mites" would be despised, or else count for so little that, if withheld, they would not be missed. Now, while fostering the most liberal and even munificent giving on the part of the rich, let us be careful not to convey the impression that the clerk's single dollar or the poor woman's twenty-five cents are of little importance. If representing the good-will and principled benevolence of such, even these humble offerings are of incalculable value. We quench the outgoings of a true charity when we put dishonor on these unpretentious gifts. Rather let the aim be to make such feel that these great agencies rest in part upon them, and need their pence, as much as the stateliest donations of the affluent. I think these causes suffer more for lack of a large number of systematic contributors than for lack of large single contributions.

Too much pains, therefore, cannot be taken to habituate every member of the congregation to be regular in his or her offering to these objects, as they make their successive appeals. Every society's receipts would be vastly augmented if only every Christian worshiper gave something, and gave that regularly. And, therefore, before we can do much to enlarge and make more self-denying what benevolence there is, let there be more done by wise methods and earnest appeals and instruction to increase the number of givers to the benevolent causes statedly presented before our Sabbath congregations. Let this giving be made an individual matter—no one being excused from it because possessed of meagre resources, or because absent the day when the collection was taken. Let there be an individual relationship established between each worshiper and the treasury of the Lord. Let there be as much eagerness to get into the same the smallest offering as the largest.

Literary Department.

JOHN WOOLMAN'S JOURNAL.*

AMONG the books which we had hoped to read in that good time coming when all deferred projects and purposes are to be accomplished, and in which, strange to say, we have still a little faith, this *Journal* of John Woolman has long been set down as one of the foremost. From browsings in the pages of Charles Lamb or of Crabb Robinson we had derived an idea that it was a peculiar and attractive work; and, in that happy hereafter when it should be possible for us to seek it, we hoped to obtain a quaint old copy from the shelves of the public libraries, or to come upon it accidentally among the piles of small, weather-beaten volumes, in unlettered leather bindings and faded type, that grace the bureau-tops of respected Quaker aunts.

We owe to John G. Whittier a debt of gratitude that what we had expected thus to seek and to read he has laid before us in attractive modern guise, and has enriched with an introduction and explanatory notes. Our knowledge of John Woolman is no longer limited to the fact that he was an unlettered American Quaker, who wrote long ago a diary full of serene, religious thoughts. We feel familiar with every page he has left us, and understand why it is that the world has not forgotten him or his work.

No external events have made his story attractive; it is the most subjective of autobiographies. The incidents, as he gives them, are very few, and always subordinate to the main flow of his thought; and yet what he discloses incidentally, in its unambitious fidelity to truth, has the charm which any faithful portraiture of real life, however humble, always wears.

Born, as he tells us, in 1720, in a small New Jersey town, where he followed the trade of a tailor, he spent much of his time throughout life in attending the religious meetings of his brethren in near and distant settlements, visiting Boston once or twice in his northern travels. He finally crossed the ocean on a similar mission to England; and there, as we learn from the supplement of a Friend, he died, in York, soon after his arrival, in the year 1772. The *Journal*, which he kept at irregular intervals, throws but little light upon that period of colonial history directly preceding the Revolution; though we find mention of the Indian wars that harassed his countrymen, and read of a pilgrimage of love that he made to the tribes dwelling then within the borders of Pennsylvania. These people seem to have made the same complaints of the injustice and broken faith of his governament (in the matter of repayment for lands) that the remnants of far Western tribes send us to-day in the strange, barbaric speech of their visiting chiefs. Little Haven and Buffalo Good re-echo in our ears the hopeless plaint of centuries. It would be well for us if their race had no tradition, as well as no literature, in which to preserve the record of such faithless dealing. The mode of Woolman's journeyings, no less than their nature and object, forcibly remind us how remote are the times in which he writes; for he travels on horseback through continuous forests to the distant settlements of his people where now a network of busy railways connects flourishing towns and cities.

John Woolman wrought much good in his time, and his efforts and convictions were too sincere not to affect all who may hereafter read their record. Crabb Robinson has well called his Christianity "fascinating"; but it was eminently practical and earnest. It was satisfied with no mere

* JOHN WOOLMAN'S JOURNAL. With an Introduction by J. G. WHITTIER. J. R. Osgood & Co.

essay upon "Alliteration." *Appleton's Journal* has an air of culture about it which is, to our thinking, very enjoyable.

We have omitted to mention *The Christian Year*, the new magazine intended for good churchmen. It appears under the management of Mr. Pliny F. Smith, and the patronage of a most impressive list of "Reverends" and "Right Reverends." The magazine, of which the July and August numbers have reached us, is, outwardly, very attractive. The page resembles that of *Scribner*, and the cover is a dainty bit of illumination. As for the contents, the editor intends that they shall be entirely unobjectionable, and we think that he has fairly succeeded in his purpose. In the great conflict between "High" and "Low" he stands sturdily upon the fence, and proclaims with passionate resolve that "so long as the spirit of a man is in him" he never will come down. While the magazine indicates in its conduct no very remarkable vigor of intellect or grasp of conviction, it will, we doubt not, furnish pleasant and useful reading to the people for whom it is intended, and will attain a good degree of popularity. A serial story is started, entitled "Athanasius and Miramch," by the Right Reverend Horatio Southgate, D.D. Its style in certain passages bears a suspicious resemblance to that of a recent anti-Catholic novel in red covers, which shall here and everywhere be nameless.

—Tyndall's *Hours of Exercise in the Alps* forms a companion to the same author's book of "Fragments" which, as he says, might have been called "Hours of Exercise in the Attic and the Laboratory." The two volumes, in Prof. Tyndall's phrase, "illustrate the mode in which a lover of natural knowledge, and of natural scenery, chooses to spend his life." To the American reader of culture few themes of travel are more attractive than those of Alpine adventure. In actual European travel few scenes so generally satisfy the tourist's expectation as those of Switzerland. Cities may often weary him, the art which he does not understand may pall upon him, or cathedrals disappoint his eye. The American may find even the pointed architecture of Strasbourg and Rouen less satisfactory to him than the Capitol at Washington, or than the edifices of Mr. A. T. Stewart in New York; and the Rhine may fail to equal the Hudson in his esteem. But the unrivaled glory of the Alps is a thing that few can witness unmoved. We have known but one intelligent American traveler who avowed any disappointment there. But the trouble in his case was illness, not deficient power to enjoy; and upon a second visit he found in the Alps all that is fancy and his Wordsworth had led him to expect. The love of Switzerland may well be, as it is, a passion with so many Americans. To lovers of Nature in this her most perfect domain of commingled beauty and grandeur the work of Prof. Tyndall will show a bright picture of Alpine realms somewhere between earth and Heaven, the paradise of mingled cloud and snow, the rainy mountain sides, deep valleys hoarse with the sound of torrents, and the *chalets* that stand lightly on their giddy heights, as if lighted down like insects upon the piny slopes of pasturages high in air. More than this, Tyndall describes the dark and dangerous side of all this wonderful beauty—the hard climbing, and frigaful falls when the foot slips from the snow or the hand from the rock; when the mountain slope of *neve* begins to move downward all together, with doomed mortals upon it; the dangers of the cannonade of stones that hights like the Matterhorn discharge constantly from their disintegrating peaks; the lost path, the baffled guide, the attack of the cold, the press of the avalanche, and the might of the Alpine storm. Prof. Tyndall has come more near to being killed during the Alpine excursions of which the record makes up this volume than any recent writer—with a few exceptions—upon the Alps. He has here described his summer tours for ten years past—the book being composed of articles contributed, from time to time, to various periodicals. Notwithstanding their fragmentary character, they form a graphic and interesting record; and, filled as they are with reflections other than those strictly connected with adventure—with scientific and ethic excursions, as it were, from the worn valley of the mountain torrents, and the dizzy Jacob's Ladder cut in the heavenward slope of ice—they give variety enough of thought to interest any reader for whom physical and intellectual boldness have a charm. Prof. Tyndall is a good climber and writer, and this volume is one of the most commendable pieces of summer reading that we have lately seen. (D. Appleton & Co.)

—The author of *Episodes in an Obscure Life* hides his name; but he has given us a book which, for the accuracy of its delineations of character, the tenderness of its human sympathy, and the soundness of its practical wisdom, is worthy of the highest praise. The book purports to be written by a city missionary of the Established Church in London, and is, what its title describes it to be, a series of sketches of the people with whom such a missionary would be brought into contact. The book gives abundant evidence that the author did not neglect his opportunities as a minister of Christ. With the utmost frankness he confesses the blunders which he made in trying to gain the confidence and awaken the consciences of the poor people; but these blunders were such as men of less discernment would have persisted in, and his wisdom is proved by his discovery and correction of them. Any person who desires to reach and influence for good the depraved classes would do well to read these sketches, and note the delicate sympathy and the sound sense which are exhibited in the dealings of the author with such people. As a manual of instruction for a city missionary the book would be invaluable. But, while the author seems not to have neglected his opportunity as a minister, he has certainly made the most of his opportunity as an artist. The sketches which he has given us will rival in the accuracy of their drawing and the faithfulness of their coloring anything in modern literature. Evidently they are photographs from life, and they are made by a photographer who knows how to *pose* his subjects, at just what angle of vision their pictures should be taken, and how to manage his lights and shadows in order to give them the air of perfect reality. The tone of the book is perfectly quiet. There are no startling effects; but the representation of the condition of the poor in London is made with great vividness and power. It is pleasant to speak, as we can, of this book the heartiest word of praise, without a single word of qualification.

—*The Life that Now Is* would be brighter than it now is if there were more men like the author of this volume of sermons. The acquaintance that the sermon-reading public (and that public is growing) made with Robert Collyer in his volume entitled *Nature and Life* will be pleasantly renewed in these frank and winning pages. The face that beams from the frontispiece is the face of no mere cleric; the soul that shines through it is that of a man who loves his fellow-men and lives to make them happier, who hates shams and finds a hearty joy in fighting them, and who is more than willing to take by the hand any honest man who has the same work to do. We notice that some of our Unitarian brethren like this second volume of sermons less than the first; and the reason appears be that there is rather less Unitarianism, and more of unmixed Christianity, in this than in the other. The first volume contained several sharp attacks upon Orthodox notions; but in this there is very little of that, and the spirit of the whole book is most kind and catholic. We should be far from endorsing all the doctrine here set forth. Some of the statements seem to be loose and defective, and some things are not said which we should feel bound to say; but, for all that, it is a wholesome and delightful book, and one cannot read it without thanking God for dear, brave, honest, big-hearted Robert Collyer! (Horace B. Fuller.)

—*Object and Outline Teaching* is quite likely to be overdone in the Sunday-school of the period; and we trust the book with the above title may not aggravate the mischief, though we have our fears. Many suggestions are here made that will be of use to teachers, and the larger part of the illustrations are apt and felicitous; but some of them are in the last degree mechanical and unhappy, and these are the ones that are sure to be seized upon by indiscreet superintendents. If with such a book a large measure of common sense could be communicated to all the people who will use it, it might be very useful; but without that it will do them more harm than good. However, it is fair to say that the great majority of our Sunday-school superintendents have sense enough to use the book with discrimination, and its aggregate influence will, we trust, be good.

—William Swinton's *Condensed School History of the United States* is a neatly printed manual, for which the author claims several points of superiority over other histories. Among them are a clear and concise method of paragraphing—the use of a direct and simple style, and the method of topical reviews. The work is divided into four periods. The first, Discoveries, to A. D. 1607; the second, The History of the Colonies; the third, The Revolutionary War; the fourth, The Constitutional Period from the inauguration of Washington, in 1789, until the present day. The Constitution, and the Declaration of Independence conclude the volume. (Irvion, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.)

—*The Wrecker's Grandchild* is a Sunday-school story, by Margaret E. Wilmer, very fairly written, quite free from the extravagant rhetoric which cumbers many of our Sunday-school books, and teaching with fully enough of urgency a sound moral. (Board of Publication, Reformed Church.)

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Light Science for Leisure Hours. By Richard A. Proctor, B.A. 12mo, pp. 345. D. Appleton & Co. $1 75

Explosions of Steam-Boilers: How they are Caused, and how they may be Prevented. By J. R. Robinson, Steam Engineer. 12mo, pp. 96. Harper & Brothers. 1 00

The House of the Seven Gables, and The Snow Image. By Nathaniel Hawthorne. 12mo, 2 vols. in one. W. Gerrard & Co. 2 00

Sir Walter Scott: The Story of his Life. By R. H. Mackenzie. 12mo, pp. 428. The same. 2 00

New Topographical Atlas and Gazetteer of New York. Folio, pp. 70. Asher & Adams. ..... ——

The Jewish Question. By Isaac Markens. 12mo, pp. 200. W. S. Turner. 2 00

Reference Book and Directory of the Book and Job Printers. 4to, pp. 56. T. A. Hurnby & Co. Subscription. 1 00

Sixteenth Annual Report of Directors of the Society for the Relief of Ruptured and Crippled, August 1, 1870. 8vo, pp. 201, cxx. Platt, Holmes & Co. ——

The History of Romanism. By the Earliest Corruptions of Christianity. By John Dowling, D.D. Royal octavo, pp. 940. Edward Walker. ——

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The Independent.

THE ASPEN TREE.

BY LOVE L. BURSLEY.

LEAVES that shiver in the breezes mild,
And turn your pale, scared faces up to me,
What is the power within your gesture wild
That thrills my soul with such strange sympathy?

Your plaintive language I may hear in vain,
My ear is dull to harmonies so sweet;
I only know I feel the passionate pain
That whitens you, in my young pulses beat.

Perhaps when you and I have grown divine,
And speak the self-same tongue, O aspen tree,
Our hearts may comprehend this subtle sign
Of love and tenderness 'twixt you and me.

COFFEE CURE FOR HAY FEVER.

BY ETHEL GALE.

PERHAPS there is nothing in the world more gratifying to the ordinary mind than a case of resemblance to greatness, especially if the likeness consists in some point which would otherwise be a source of mortification. Who, for instance, does not remember some equaintance to whom an enormous nose has been rendered endurable because that of the duke of Wellington was celebrated for its vast proportions; or one who has been consoled for a diminutive stature by the recollection that Alexander the Great, Cæsar, and Napoleon were all men of few inches? So I feel that I am not alone in being sustained under the yearly visitation of Hay Fever by the reflection that Daniel Webster and Henry Ward Beecher have also sneezed and wheezed their annual way through fitful August and feverish September. True, the thought does not diminish by one the *ravelli* of sneezes by which I am unfailingly aroused to consciousness; but I reflect that probably such exercise is healthful to the brain, as a system of gymnastics for the head, and we are certainly conscious of an enlargement of brain during the training, for do not our heads seem to swell to the size of prize pumpkins, and our noses to develop to a degree that would have delighted Napoleon?

Observe I say *our* heads and *our* noses; by which I mean Daniel Webster's, H. W. Beecher's, and my own. I feel myself in good company, and desire the fact to be recognized "Birds of a feather" should flock together," even if their song be only a chorus of sneezes.

Fortunately it is not every one who knows that the name Hay Fever implies—the coming fire of sneezes, the red, swollen, tear-looking eyes, which feel as if lashed by [illegible], the blossoming nose, the burning ips, and itching ears; all of which are but ifetime precursors of the nightly asthmatic suffocation. Every one thinks at the sneezes and visages the daylight reveals; but ave couldn't smile at the sight of our hayfer patient in the dim watches between 1 nd 4 A. M.

A fellow-sufferer, dear H. W. B., *et al.*, can you never felt inclined to try that *weighty* remedy of wicked Dr. Holmes—"gravel, ten eight feet deep"? Has it never seemed to you that *anything* would be preferable to the prolonged agony of drowning, this three days grip of the hangman's halter about our throat, this nightly imprisonment in the stifling ash-tower of Mithridates? And, as thinking that anything was preferable, haven't you tried all the remedies suggested by credulous friends or open enemies, to the utter destruction of life, yet not to the peaceful coming of death? Haven't you been suffocated with the fumes of burning saltpeter and dulous pastilles; drowned in "teas" of Jamestown leaves and pennyroyal; vainly tried to breathe through a tube filled with camomile; swallowed opium, whisky, quinine, henbane, conium, strychnine, hydrate of oral, and bromide of potassium enough to drive depopulated Pekin; inhaled enough chloroform to quiet the Fenians; smoked enough into temporary idiocy with tobacco and lobelia-sheesh; and had every atom of skin blistered from chest and throat by successive applications of mustard, electric oil, and Dr. Clay's Ready Relief, followed by the daily odorous oil of kerosene? Haven't you submitted to all these, adding suffering to suffering in frightful accumulation?

And haven't you pursued your investigations into the first cause of your misery with about as much success as attended those of the philosopher in search of the wind"?

With what an air of wisdom we are told by the Hay Fever is caused by the irritation produced by inhaling infinitesimal particles of the ripening grass; and for a little while almost believe the assertion, notwithstanding that the hay has been every bit harvested before our time of trial ceases.

Then comes some savan, bursting with glee, who tells us that at certain seasons the air is filled with armies of tiny insects, that annoy us by the nose. This seems probable; and we cheerfully, almost hopefully, try the quinine remedy. We snuff frequently and copiously a solution of quinine. This is found to poison the insects. Perhaps it does. We are sure it reduces the mucous membrane of nose and throat to a state of torpor exactly resembling that produced by severe scalding with steam; and also that of nose and blow, wheeze and cough, precisely as much as before.

Experience has, at last, taught us that there is but one certain cure—without resort to the effect of gravel—an entire change of air from the sea-shore to the mountains, or from the mountains to the sea; but that remedy by no means always easy of attainment as one of an army of sufferers I beg to state the results of all my experimenting with a view to relief.

First, that while we as yet know absolutely nothing of the cause of the disease misnamed Hay Fever, it is quite certain that the slightest cold or over-exertion should be avoided, as they greatly aggravate the attack.

Second, that, with two exceptions, all the remedies prescribed by friends or by hydropaths, allopaths, homeopaths, and other *paths*—have been but as fuel to the fire; if you wheeze before trying them, you execrate afterward. But two things, a change of air, have I ever found to relieve the asthmatic paroxysms in the [illegible]ogree—viz., chloroform, which, in addition to the immediate danger connected with its use, is very debilitating in its after effects, thus tends to prolong the period of suffering in addition to the attacks, and coffee. The best Java, prepared without burning, after a "Eureka Condensing" or a Parmelee" coffee-pot, taken very strong, and in small rations, without sugar or cream, that can be swallowed. A small wineglass of this coffee taken at the approach of the fit will effectually check it for probably an hour, sometimes altogether; but it turns sooner, the dose must be repeated, thus checking the first approaches of the fit, and slipping his asthmatic grip on the bud, is saved many and many hour of midnight suffering, such as no one can save those who have counted the hours by the long, laborious inspiration of asthmatic.

The remedy is always easy to find a friend sufficiently solicitous to get up at the witching hour 1 A. M., to kindle a fire in the grate, prepare us a cup of fresh coffee, and sufficiently impossible for the wheezer, after to this for himself, occupied in addition by the bare act of breathing, to ring a bell to be provided with a small bell, so as are now made for both gas fixtures, burners. With one of these at the end of coffee ready to be heated and may very comfortably take care of

Any objected that coffee is injurious to the So. So, I would humbly submit, to F. And, if any non-asthmatic inclined requiring mind desires to know how much of the latter can be endured without serious damage to the nervous system, I would recommend that he select the worst night in August for the experiment; then, obtaining the assistance of some person, impervious to compassion, to come and wrap closely around the exterior of his head—leaving no loop-hole for the admission of a whiff of air—the great-grandmother of all feather-bed. At short intervals (seemingly long!) the inflexible person will grant just enough air to enable the victim to sigh a little longer. Having struggled and said this mass of strangulation for three small hours of the night, the individual will be able to realize what such asthmatic suffocation is from a cure of coffee, and also

Farm and Garden.

CIDER.

BY ALEXANDER HYDE.

THE apple crop is light in most parts of our country this year, and comparatively little cider will be made. It is, however, important that this little should be [illegible]ated than formerly, and is worthy of more careful manufacture than when it commanded only fifty cents or a dollar per barrel. We have seen more slovenly and careless management in the manufacture of cider than in any other farm product. The apples have been immature, dirty, often half rotten, poorly ground, and poorly pressed; and the must, thick with pomace, has been put into old casks, in which were the seeds of putrefaction, that speedily contaminated the new cider. No wonder that such cider did not bring more per barrel than a gallon of a good article now commands.

Many farmers do not seem to understand that neither good cider nor good vinegar can be made from green apples. Such fruit contains little or no sugar; and without sugar, or something that can be converted into sugar, it is impossible to produce fermentation. As the apples ripen a chemical process goes on in them which changes the starch of the fruit into sugar, and at the same time gives it a flavor. Immature apples are insipid, if not poisonous—fit only for hogs and ostriches; but they are often made into cider, with the expectation that the cider, if not fit to drink, will make good vinegar. Vain expectation. A whistle can be made from a pig's tail; but good vinegar cannot be made from such a vile compound.

When apples become rotten the process of putrefaction has commenced. And, as one rotten apple communicates contagion to all its neighbors, so the juice of a rotten apple contaminates the whole cask of must; and hence a rotten apple should always be picked out of a heap, as surely as a sheep with foot-rot is separated from the flock. A little dirt does comparatively little damage, as it is thrown out in the process of fermentation, or is precipitated to the bottom of the cask. If the must is filtered through coarse sand, it comes out all the more pure. Filtration through charcoal is one of the best modes of removing corruption from the must of rotten apples.

One of the most important things in cider making is the cask in which it is stored. If this is an old cider or vinegar cask, it is almost impossible wholly to obliterate all the seeds of corruption, which dry on the sides and in the cracks, and resist the action of water. A little lime slaked in the cask we have found to remove most if not all the taint. Still, when good cider commands a large price, we much prefer to make sure of a good article by the use of fresh alcohol barrels.

A little sugar added to the must will, of course, produce more alcohol in the cider. It may be flavored, and to some tastes improved, by the addition of some wild cherries or other fruit. But as a medicine for bilious complaints the pure malic acid, without any addition of sugar or flavoring, is probably best.

If it is desired that the must should be preserved from fermentation, this can be accomplished by heating the new cider just as soon as it comes from the mill, adding some white of egg, blood, or other form of albumen, which, by congelation from heat, rises to the surface, bringing with it most of the impurities, which may be skimmed off. If after this purification has been completed, the cider is brought to the boiling point for a few minutes, the seeds of fermentation are pretty effectually destroyed, and the cider may be put into a cask and bunged up immediately, and it will remain sweet for an indefinite length of time. This is very clear and makes a pleasant drink; but as a medicine is not as valuable as the fermented article.

Fermentation may also be partially prevented by putting into the cask a bag of mustard-seed—say a pint of seed to forty gallons of must—and bunging up the cask tightly after a few days of exposure to the air. We confess we do not understand the chemistry of the action of mustard-seed; but that it does have an effect we are confident from repeated trials, and the acid, sparkle, and flavor of the cider are not damaged. Prof. Horsford, of Cambridge, a few years since recommended sulphate of lime for keeping cider sweet. It certainly has this effect; but, unless used very sparingly, the acid of the cider is neutralized by the lime, and there is little virtue left. We much prefer mustard-seed to lime. Possibly the sulphur which forms a constituent part of this seed acts chemically, as does the sulphur in the sulphate of lime. However this may be, there can be no doubt that the seed acts favorably upon the cider in preventing it from becoming too "hard," as the farmers call it.

We need not add that cider made late in the season is much preferable to that made early. The apples are more mature, and consequently have more saccharine matter in them; and the weather is also cool, so that fermentation does not proceed so rapidly.

When cider is once put on draught, more or less air will find access to it, and hasten the acetous fermentation by which wine, cider, and all alcoholic liquors are converted into vinegar. To prevent this, the cider should be bottled, and the corks driven tightly and tied down. This may be done in the winter, spring, or summer, after the cider has been made, if only the cask has been kept tight. We have known as good cider bottled in July as in March or April, though most persons bottle previous to this time. If a little gum arabic or other mucilage be added to the cider just before being bottled, it seems to prevent the too rapid escape of the carbonic acid gas when the bottle is opened. Gum arabic is perfectly harmless, and a pound of it is sufficient for a barrel of cider. A little honey added to the bottled cider has the same effect, but makes the cider more alcoholic—heady, as the farmers call it.

In thus treating of the manufacture of cider we would not be understood as advocating it as a steady drink. Neither do we believe in cutting down our orchards and totally discarding cider, as was advocated some years since, and possibly as some zealots may still advocate. For many bilious complaints sour cider is a specific, and in such cases is one of the good things to be received with thanksgiving. Cider guzzlers are an abomination; but if dyspeptics will take a little with their dinner they will find their digestion greatly aided. We go in for the manufacture of a good, pure article, and in the use of it to let our moderation be known to all men.

FAIRYLAND.*

BY ANNA WARNER.

It is time, even now in August, to begin to think of winter flowers for the house. Some are to be raised from seed, and some from cuttings, and others are to be pruned or repotted or taken up. It is too early, of course, for the general taking up of tender plants. Let them enjoy their freedom while they can, and make the most of out-door advantages for a month to come. But in seasons of dry weather, like the present, I have tried a very successful plan with some plants that have rather given way to the season, and so have neither made much show nor hold forth any hope of it. They are just living along till better times, with roots all quiet and tops that make no growth. Now in this slumbrous state a plant will feel its removal much less than when it is in the full vigor of growth. Choose your opportunity, make calculations about the time. Is it likely that this small fuchsia, or geranium, or heliotrope will start so suddenly and grow so fast as in any way to distinguish itself before you are close upon frost? If not, this is what I should do: Have good compost ready, and fresh clean pots (they can be soaked and scrubbed out when foul). Then take up your listless plants, pot them carefully, water them well, and place them in an airy porch or piazza; or, if you like, after a few days' shading, just plunge them in the very beds where they were before. The fresh earth, the free supply of water give the plant a start, instead of a check; and it will perhaps not drop a leaf, but just begin to grow and bloom, and then can be removed to the house in a moment at the approach of frost. Of course, if the weather holds dry, you must keep the pots well watered, wherever they are.

Many of the simple border annuals will bloom well in the house; and the little self-sown seedlings of these that spring up here and there in your beds make extremely nice plants, if taken up and potted before they get too large. Turn back the edges of your tufts of blue ageratum, and you will find little strong thrifty young ageratums, easy to be transplanted and sure to grow. So with the sweet alysum; but mignonette does not like to be meddled with, and grows better if sown directly in the pot. Portulaccas may be taken up just before frost; the large plants, being carefully potted, will bloom in the house for months. Make cuttings of any favorite petunias and verbenas, and so of geraniums; the newly-rooted plants will give more leafage and better chance of flowers for the house than the old.

If any plants that were either turned out or plunged in the spring have grown straggling and bare, cut them in, that the new bushy growth may be well begun before they must be brought into the house. It is bad to give a plant everything to do at once.

As the season passes on, and flowers succeed each other, take note of any that are ill-placed, so that they may be moved as soon as there is good cool fall weather. If done early enough, this is much the best time. Lilies and some other things may have their bloom hindered by being moved in the spring. And, if different plants of a family have got in a confused state, without due regard to hight and color and contrast, label them carefully now while they are in bloom. My perennial phloxes, for instance, are in a sad jumble, through some mistakes of moving. It is very hard to remember in the spring which small green tuft bore heads of crimson the last summer, and which bore white; whether the striped stood here, or only the rosy-eyed. Therefore, mark them all now.

I am convinced that it is well, where you can, to have a bit of reserve ground, with a stock of reserve flowers for replanting. Late-sown asters and phlox and balsams—that is very late—do not always thrive; but you can remove quite a large plant from your reserve ground, taking it with a good spadeful of earth to a hole already dug in some blank place in the borders, and with very little disfurbance to the roots. If the plants in the reserve are kept thinned out and cared for, so as to be strong and stout, this is easy. There the borders can be always full, and one will not have too many petunias—which has happened to me this year. I was glad to let anything occupy the ground where grubs had been so busy.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER FARM.

THE teachers and officers of the Sabbath-school connected with Mr. Beecher's church had recently a pleasant excursion to the flower grounds of Mr. C. L. Allen, an extensive grower of flowers, seeds, etc., at Queens, L. I. A special train was provided, and the day was passed in pic-nic parties and healthy enjoyment, as well as a grateful enjoyment of the multitude of flowers then in bloom. In one corner of the farm were blooming over 150 varieties of peonies, presenting one splendid mass of crimson, white, and mixed colors. In another part were planted several acres of lilies and thousands of tuberoses and gladiolus for propagation. Last year there were in bloom at one time over 100,000 lilies, and a little later nearly 1,000,000 gladiolus. Mr. Allen has 70 acres in his farm, nearly all devoted to flowers, and has now growing, besides other specialties, over 750,000 tuberoses. The excursion party were somewhat astonished to find the enormous trade of the flower trade of the country, and that flowers were grown not in single pots or garden borders, but by the acre—so greatly has the popular taste increased and the demand been stimulated for this class of earth's fairest gifts.

JARRING THE CURCULIO.

One of the editors of the *Country Gentleman*—J. J. Thomas, we believe—says he never fails of keeping his orchard of 70 or 80 plum trees so free of the curculio that it will produce good crops of fine plums, by faithfully jarring trees. The important feature of his plan is driving spikes in the trees, which can be struck with an ax or mallet, causing a more effective jar than the bandaged mallet, which often bruises the bark. He lays sheets under the trees—the sheets having light ends at the sides, for convenience in carrying. Last year about 5,000 of the insects were kill, at a cost of about six or seven cents for each tree.

TRANSPLANTING BEETS.

The American Rural Home thinks it is less labor to transplant beets from seed-beds into well-prepared ground, and afterward cultivate them, than to weed and thin if sown in the field. It gives 12,000 plants as the proper number for an acre, and thinks a man and a boy can transplant them in two days, the boy dropping the plants and the man setting them in holes made with a dipple; better, we think, by the use of a mason's trowel, with which the earth can be pressed, the plants inserted, the trowel drawn out, allowing the earth to fall back of itself.

VALUE OF DEEP PLOWING.

A Crawford County, Pa., farmer, who raised a great crop of corn last year, says the main crop of roots were, by measurement, found to be from 7 to 9 inches below the surface, without hilling, while some of them extended to a depth of 22 inches.

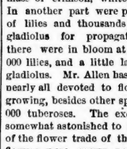
$10 FROM 50 CTS.!

Something urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or 12 Samples sent (postage paid) for Fifty Cents that retail easily for Ten Dollars.

Dr. R. L. WOLCOTT,
No. 181 CHATHAM SQUARE, New York.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Genuine Mason Fruit Jar,
WITH
PORCELAIN LINED COVER.



The leading, most popular, and reliable Jar in the market, combining all the advantages of a

GLASS TOP JAR

with the strength of a metallic can. It will be found *greatly superior to all others* for the following reasons:

Simplicity in operation and readiness with which it can be sealed.

Strength and durability.

Ease with which it can be opened, and without risk of breaking either Jar or cover.

For sale by all the leading dealers throughout the country, and manufactured solely by the

SHEET METAL SCREW CO.,
66 Warren street, New York.

FARMERS ONLY!

FOR PURE AND RELIABLE BONE MANURES, at as reasonable prices as goods of such character can be sold, No. 170 FRONT STREET, New York.

No. 1. DISSOLVED BONES AMMONIATED. Raw Bones dissolved in Sulphuric Acid, and mixed with Blood and other animal ammonia-yielding matter. A very reliable substitute for stable manure, and highly recommended for WHEAT and RYE.

No. 2. RAILROAD RAW BONE SUPERPHOSPHATE. In use for nearly 20 years. Greatly improved within a year, and now made according to the original formula of 1856. RELIABLE AND UNIFORM.

No. 3. "AT INCREASE" CRESCENT PURE BONE-DUST. An article which no farmer can apply even where permanent improvement of soil combined with moderately prompt action is desired.

No. 4. CALUMET MILLS BONE. Warranted PURE BONE, with the adhering particles of stable manure and

No. 5. SEA ISLAND SOLUBLE SUPERPHOSPHATE, made solely from BONES, ORGANIC animal matter and DRY FISH SCRAP.

No. 6. WARRANTED PURE GROUND RAW BONES.

Also warranted Pure Bone Meal and Pure Bone Flings for cattle and poultry.

THE LONG-FELT WANT OF RELIABLE AND HONESTLY-MADE BONE MANURES can be supplied with such, and at a cost much below that of bought stable manure. Price List for fall sales, with directions for use, now ready, and will be furnished upon application. Address JOHN RALSTON & CO., 170 Front Street, New York.

Double Refined Poudrette, LODI MANUFACTURING CO., 6 Cortlandt street, New York.

Iowa and Nebraska Lands.—Send for circular to GEO. B. HARRIS, Commissioner, Burlington, Iowa.

THE HERO, GEM, AND PEARL FRUIT JARS

are pronounced by all who use them to be the

MOST RELIABLE, SIMPLE, AND CONVENIENT

OF ANY BEFORE THE PUBLIC. THEY HAVE TAKEN FIRST PREMIUMS OVER ALL OTHER JARS AT EVERY STATE AND COUNTY FAIR WHERE THEY HAVE BEEN ENTERED.

THERE WILL BE NO JARS SPARED TO THEIR MERITS TO KEEP THE GREATEST JARS IN THE MARKET BY MORE THAN

15 Millions of these Jars have been Sold

IN THE UNITED STATES SINCE THEIR INTRODUCTION, THE YEARLY SALE NOW BEING

Greater than any other Four Jars now before the Public.

These Jars are all inspected and the tops put on at the Factories. For sale everywhere in the United States.

A treatise on the art of putting up Fruit will be mailed free on application to me.

LISTER BROTHERS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
BONE MEAL
AND
BONE FLOUR.

We respectfully invite all interested in agriculture to the use of our Fertilizers, which we guarantee free from *Adulteration.*

TESTIMONIALS.

I began to use your Bone in 1865, on very poor land; and now the same land produces 20 bushels of wheat, 70 to 80 bushels of corn, and 2½ tons of hay per acre.
WM. HATOPP, Charlottesville, Va.

Your fertilizers are the best I have ever used, and I believe them pure and unadulterated.
A. S. FULLER, Horticulturist.

I have used it with satisfactory results during the year on potatoes, root crops, etc.; and have known it so appreciated by a large corn-raiser that he has declared his purpose hereafter to prefer it to Peruvian Guano and all other fertilizers.
JAMES A. SEDDON, Richmond, Va.

By using your Bone Meal the last season my hay crop was a better quality and more than I ever had before.
N. C. COCKERON, Morristown, N. J.

I have used various phosphates with little advantage, and have decided, as the market now is, to use only Bone Meal.
JOSEPH B. LYMAN,
Ag't Editor N. Y. Tribune.

Your Bone Meal is an admirable specific for strawberries and all kinds of fruits. We use it in preference to any in the market. WILLIAM BROTHERS,
Grover's Bel., Del.

Your Bone acted like a charm on fruit-trees and vegetables, and is just what is needed. D. A. COMPTON.
Author Prize Essay on Potatoes, Hawley, Pa.

It will not pay for Lister Brothers to adulterate their bone; for they have a great reputation for making a pure Bone Meal. F. H. OVERTON, Peconic, L. I.

My only regret is that I did not have more to use. I believe you mean to furnish only a pure Bone Meal.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
Publisher The Independent

Buying manipulated fertilizers at random is like buying "watered" railroad stocks; but I have used your Bone, and am satisfied you sell only a pure article. E. H. BANCROFT, Camden, Del.

The Bone Flour which we had last Spring was a great success with our Roses, and we used it in proportion to 1½ pounds to a bushel of soil.
THOS. CAVANAGH, Nursery, Brooklyn, L. I.

Extract from report of Judges at Exhibition of the American Institute, held at New York, October, 1870:

Splendid samples. The exhibitors state the quality always like samples, and request the society should submit these samples, or any sample to be obtained from any dealer in their bone, to a chemical examination.

A true copy of report on file.
JOHN W. CHAMBER, Secretary.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

LISTER BROTHERS,
Newark, N. J.

THE L. GREEN PLOW.

Super for to all others in Use.
It has a quick entry, adheres well to the ground, and runs perfectly flat on the land. It runs in any kind of land. It turns the furrow with unparalleled neatness, even up any ordinary stubble. It is constructed in all in such a manner and to such an extent that it stands the drought better. It works well in all kinds of soil. The share will wear longer and remain sharper than any other. It requires less power than any other. The saving of power is the most characteristic feature of these plows, and is due to the peculiar line of draft handles, standard, and share, by which the greatest possible avoidance of friction is effected. These, we are well aware, are large claims; but we believe them within the truth, and invite the most thorough examination. Send for a Circular. AGENTS WANTED. Address
FOURNIER'S PRIZE (N. Y.) PLOW COMPANY.

BELLS.

The Meneely Bell Foundery.

THE OLD MENEELY FOUNDERY, AT WEST TROY, N. Y. Established in 1826,

has made more Church, Academy, Factory, and Chime Bells than all the other Founderies in the country. Made of pure copper and tin and fully warranted. Latest and best Rotary Mountings. Catalogues free. Address, either at TROY or WEST TROY, N. Y.

E. A. & G. R. MENEELY.

TROY BELLS.

OLD ESTABLISHED TROY BELL FOUNDRY.
TROY, N. Y., (established 1826). A large assortment of church, Academy, Fire Alarm, and other Bells, constantly on hand and made to order. Also Patent Bell Metal (Copper and Tin), Hung with Rotary Mountings, the best and most durable now in use. ALL BELLS WARRANTED SATISFACTORY. 140-page Illustrated Catalogue sent free upon application to E. A. MENEELY & CO., TROY, N.Y., or 169 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY,
BELL FOUNDERS, TROY, N. Y.,

manufacture a superior quality of Church, Academy, Fire-Alarm, Factory, Chime, Tower-Clock, Steamboat, Court-House, Farm, and other Bells; also Price-current and tin, mounted in the most approved manner, and fully warranted.

Catalogues sent free. Address
MENEELY & KIMBERLY, Troy, N. Y.

FURNITURE, CARPETING, ETC.

HARDWOOD MANTELS, PIER-GLASSES, CORNICES, etc.,

made to order at the old established

Cabinet Warehouse
OF
T. BROOKS & Co.,
137 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

FURNITURE.
Wm. H. LEE,
No. 199 Fulton Street,
Between Broadway and Greenwich street, and
277 Canal Street,
One door East from Broadway, N. Y.

W. A. WILLARD,
LOOKING GLASSES,
177 CANAL STREET,
Second Block west of the Bowery, NEW YORK.

BUY BEDDING, MATTRESSES, AND Spring-Mattresses, also Feathers and Blankets, of S. P. KITTLE, 310 & 312 Canal Street, New York

INSURANCE.

CONTINENTAL
INSURANCE COMPANY,
100 & 102 Broadway, New York.

Branch Offices. { No. 201 MONTAGUE ST., B'KLN. No. 135 BROADWAY, B'KLN, E.D.

CAPITAL - - - - $500,000 00
CASH ASSETS - $2,655,620 81

Insures against loss and damage by fire on all kinds of buildings, merchandise, household furniture, farm property, including stock, STEAM, RAILROAD, and other insurable property, *at reasonable rates of Premium*, on the PARTICIPATING PLAN, dividing three-fourths of the profits to its customers in scrip, bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, redeemable in cash in the order of its issue, as rapidly as the accumulation represented by the scrip exceeds the sum of $500,000.

The scrip issues of this Company for 1867, '68, '69, '70, '71, '72, '73, '74 and '75 are ordered redeemed in cash.

JNLY, 1871.

The Directors of this Company have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of *TEN* per cent. upon the Capital, payable on demand.

They have also directed that *SIX* per cent. *Interest* be paid on outstanding Scrip of the years 1866, '67, '68, '69 and '70 on the 20th of September next.

Annual allotment of Scrip, FIFTY per cent. on all participating policies.

GEORGE T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice-President.
CYRUS PECK, Secretary.
ABRAM M. KIRBY, Sec. Local Dep't
B. C. TOWNSEND, Sec. Agency Dep't.
JOHN K. OAKLEY, General Agent.

GUARDIAN
Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
No. 251 Broadway,
NEW YORK.

ORGANIZED - - 1859.

Cash Premiums.

IMMEDIATE ANNUAL DIVIDENDS.

The Entire Profits of the Company Divided Equitably among the Policy-holders.

All Policies Non-Forfeitable.

ANNUAL REPORT.
January 1, 1871.

NET ASSETS, December 31, 1869, and non-ledger assets.....		$2,007,390 61
RECEIPTS in 1870:		
Premiums.....	$1,145,225 71	
Interest.....	64,309 84	
	1,209,535 55	
	$3,216,926 16	
DISBURSEMENTS in 1870:		
Death Claims paid.....	$349,065 18	
Matured Endow'ts and Surrendered Policies.....	160,465 47	
Dividends paid.....	84,311 80	
Expenses and Commissions.....	342,367 46	
	936,239 93	
Assets, December 31, 1870....	$2,280,686 23	
Liabilities and Reserve Fund.	1,993,297 00	
Surplus, January 1, 1871.....	$287,389 23	
New Policies issued during 1870, 4,414, for.....	$9,223,000 00	
Policies in force, 10,781, insuring.....	$23,475,625 00	

DIRECTORS:

JOHN J. CRANE.....Ex-President Bank Republic.
WILLIAM M. VERMILYE.....Banker, (Vermilye & Co.).
CHARLES G. ROCKWOOD...Cashier Newark Banking Co.
Hon. GEORGE OPDYKE....Ex-Mayor of New York.
MINOT C. MORGAN.....Banker.
THOMAS RODNEY.....Firm: Thos. Rodney & Co.
BENJ. B. SHERMAN.....Treasurer N. Y. Steam Sugar Refining Co.
RICH'D H. BOWNE.....Wetmore & Bowne, Lawyers.
H. S. WALSBRIDGE.....Pres. Bank for the People, Toledo, O.
WM. T. HOOKER.....Vice-President.
WILLIAM W. WRIGHT.....Merchant.
JAMES P. MAGEE.....Methodist Book Concern.
WILLIAM WILKENS.....Firm: W. Wilkens & Co.
JULIUS H. PRATT.....Treasurer Monitaire R. R. Co., N. J.
CHARLES J. STRAS.....Merchant.
WILLIAM ALLEN.....Merchant.
GEO. W. CUYLER.....Banker, Palmyra, N. Y.
JOHN H. SHERWOOD.....Park Place.
WILSON H. PECKHAM.....President, 3d Fifth Avenue.
EDWARD H. WRIGHT.....Newark, N. J.
GEORGE W. FARLEE.....Farlee & Titus, Bankers.
WILLIAM L. COGSWELL.....Merchant.

WALTON H. PECKHAM, Prest.
WILLIAM T. HOOKER, *Vice-President.* LUCIUS McADAM, *Secretary & Actuary.*
HENRY C. CLENCH Assistant Secretary.

ATLANTIC
MUTUAL IMSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK, January 20th, 1871.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1870.

Premiums received on Marine risks from 1st January, 18[illegible] to 31st Dec., 18[illegible]..... $4,270,676 09
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 187[illegible]..... 2,315,723 64
Total amount of Marine Premiums..... $7,426,413 73

No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.

Premiums marked off from 1st January, 187[illegible], to 31st December, 1870..... $5,392,738 55
Losses paid during the same period..... $2,213,500 39
Returns of Prem ums and Expenses..... $1,083,282 87

The Company has the following Assets, viz.:
United States and State of New York Stock.
City, Bank, and other Stocks.....
Bonds secured by Stocks, and otherwise.....
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages.....
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at.....
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable.....
Cash in Bank.....
Total Amount of Assets.....

Six per cent. Interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1867 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued (in red scrip for gold premiums such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.

A dividend of Thirty-five per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1870, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Fourth of April next.

By order of the Board,
J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

JOHN D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, HENRY COIT, PERCY PYNE, LEWIS CURTIS, CHARLES RUSSELL, LOWELL HOLBROOK, SAMUEL WILLETS, ROYAL PHELPS, CALEB BARSTOW, S. P. PILLOT, WILLIAM E. DODGE, ROBT. C. FERGUSSON, DAVID LANE, JAMES BRYCE, FRANCIS SKIDDY, DANIEL S. MILLER, WM. STURGIS, ALEX. V. BLAKE, HENRY K. BOGERT, DENNIS PERKINS, JOSEPH GALLAND, Jr., JAMES LOW, W. A. HAND, B. J. HOWLAND, ROBERT L. TAYLOR, ROBT. B. MINTURN, GORDON W. BURNHAM, FREDERICK CHAUNCEY, ISAAC WILKINSON, WILLIAM H. WEBB, WILLIAM H. APPLETON, SHEPPARD GANDY, HOBART L. BAKER, WILLIAM I. BUNKER, SAMUEL SHETHAR, JAMES M. HUDSON, CHAS. P. BURDETT.

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

OFFICE OF THE
MERCANTILE
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 35 Wall Street.

NEW YORK, January 19th, 1871.

☞ THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT OF THE affairs of the Company on the 31st December, 1870, is submitted in conformity with the requirements of its Charter:

Premiums outstanding December 31st, 1869.		$289,494 36
Premiums received during the year 1870...		1,043,085 71
TOTAL PREMIUMS.....		$1,332,580 07
Premiums marked off as earned from January 1st to December 31st, 1870.....		$1,001,511 33
Less return Premiums.....		91,736 97
NET EARNED PREMIUMS.....		$1,029,774 56
Paid during the same period:		
Losses, Expenses, Commissions, and Re-insurance, less Salvages.....	$681,354 11	
Cash paid to Stockholders for Interest.....	261,344 00	
Cash paid to Dealers as an equivalent for the Scrip Dividends of Mutual Companies.....	136,752 39	
The Assets of the Company on the 31st December, 1870, were as follows:		
United States, State, Bank, and other Stocks.....	$654,449 00	
Loans on Stocks and other Securities.	70,063 94	
Cash on hand and in Banks, and with Foreign Bankers.....	77,125 00	
Interest on Investments due, but not collected.....	5,098 94	
Bills receivable and Premiums due and collectable.....	221,227 43	
Security Notes.....	200,000 00	
Scrip, Salvages, and other Claims due the Company.....	96,656 25	
	$1,515,726 55	

☞ The Board of Trustees have resolved to pay to the Stockholders an interest Dividend of THREE AND ONE-HALF (3½) PER CENT free of Government TAX, on and after WEDNESDAY, February 1st.

TRUSTEES.

JAMES FREELAND, SAMUEL WILLETS, ROBERT L. TAYLOR, WILLIAM T. FROST, WILLIAM WATT, JAMES D. FISH, ELLWOOD WALTER, D. COLDEN MURRAY, TOWNSEND SCUDDER, SAMUEL L. HALL, BRYCE GRAY, N. L. McCREADY, WILLIAM NELSON, JR., HAROLD DOLLNER, JOS. WILLETS, A. FOSTER HIGGINS, FRANCIS HATHAWAY, AARON L. REID, JOHN D. WOOD, GEORGE W. HENNINGS, HENRY ERIE, JOSEPH SLAGG, EDWARD MERRITT, DANIEL T. WILLETS, L. EDGERTON, HENRY K. KUNHARDT, JOHN S. WILLIAMS, CHARLES DIMON, PAUL N. SPOFFORD, JAMES DOUGLAS.

ELLWOOD WALTER, President.
ARCH'D G. MONTGOMERY, Jr., Vice-Pres't.
ALANSON W. HEGEMAN, 2d Vice-Pres't.
C. J. DESPARD, Secretary.

UNIVERSAL LIFE INS. CO.,
NEW YORK CITY.
THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES.
WILLIAM WALLACE, President.
HENRY J. FURBER, Vice-President.
JOHN E. DEVLIN, Secretary.
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M. D., Medical Examiner.

REPUBLIC LIFE INSURANCE CO.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.
Office, No. 135 BROADWAY.

Cash Capital, - - - - $2,500,000 00
Assets, 1st July, 1871, 4,669,125 90
Liabilities, - - - - - 183,162 23

ABSTRACT OF THE
THIRTY-SIXTH SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT,
showing the condition of the Company on the first day of July, 1871.

ASSETS.

Cash, Balance in Bank,		$339,929 08
Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on Real Estate, worth $4,718,000,		$1,829,985 00
Loans on Stocks, payable on demand (market value of Securities, $196,930)		155,300 00
United States Stocks (market value),		1,446,343 75
State and Municipal Stocks and Bonds (market value),		562,822 50
Bank Stocks (market value),		141,100 00
Interest due on 1st July, 1871,		32,015 93
Balance in hands of Agents,		89,462 69
Bills Receivable,		30,778 87
Other Property, Miscellaneous Items,		31,863 50
Premiums due and uncollected on Policies issued at this Office,	

Ins...surance.

"CARPE DIEM."

THE propriety of life insurance was never more clearly indicated than at the present moment, when the probabilities of the cholera reaching our shores are so imminent. At all times a wise precaution, it is doubly so now, when no man can predict what may be his chances if this disease becomes an epidemic amongst us. We have no disposition to create alarm, but it is certain that the ratio of mortality is increased under such circumstances; and, although we are aware that the victims of any pestilence are usually found amongst those whose lives are not always insurable, yet the most healthy are liable to be subjected to its fatal influence.

When the cholera was last prevalent in New York life insurance became very popular; but we should suggest that our readers should not wait until it is absolutely upon us before insuring. For many persons it may then be too late, as the companies will properly scrutinize every application with a more than usual care. They will be loth to accept a risk which is otherwise than a strictly temperate one, and when the occupation is such that it shall offer no temptation for other than very simple habits of life, and be unlikely to render the applicant a subject for the disease; moreover, they will naturally reject all cases where there is any irregularity of the bowels. When cholera exists a slight derangement of this organ will always more or less prevail.

"*Carpe diem*" should now more than ever be the motto; and let the applicant be careful in his selection of a company, for it will be only those corporations that have confined their business at all times to the best risks that will experience but little if any addition to their ratio of mortality in the event of an epidemic raging in this country. The Equitable Life, we are informed, showed no increase in its mortality during the last visit of the cholera to the United States; but this may be accounted for by the character of its risks, which, from their large average amount, are evidently taken from amongst a class of the population the best able to protect themselves on the approach of pestilence.

THE PRINCIPLES OF LIFE INSURANCE.

LIFE insurance, rightly conducted, is one of the most beneficent inventions of human genius. The elementary idea of the system consists in making provision for the contingent wants of the future—by an endowment policy, to be paid to the insured at a certain age; or by an annuity, to be paid during his life-time after a specified period; or by an ordinary life policy, stipulating a sum to be paid at his death to the person or persons (generally the members of his family) named in the contract.

Life insurance companies are corporate agencies, recognized and regulated by law, for the purpose of receiving, safely investing, and then disbursing the funds placed in their legal custody, as the consideration for the risks they assume. Their solvency and safety depend on two cardinal conditions—first, their corporate character, securing to them the rights and powers and subjecting them to the responsibilities of institutions known to the laws of the land; secondly, their possession of assets at all times amply sufficient to meet their liabilities. Failing in either respect, they have no just claim to the public confidence.

The premiums paid in advance for life insurance, with their interest accumulations, furnish the great source of the funds on which all companies must rely for the payment of their losses; and, since the policyholders pay these premiums, it follows that the ultimate law of all life insurance consists in the fact that *the insured are always the insurers*. They hold this relation to each other through the medium of a company. Take away the premium principle, or its proper administration, and life insurance has no business foundation.

The application of a premium to endowment or annuity policies is simply a question of arithmetic. The premium must always be sufficient—by being put to interest estimated at a comparatively low rate, for the purpose of certainty—to pay the expense of doing the business and earn the endowment sum which is to be paid in the one case, or accumulate a capital whose interest will pay the regular annuity in the other. This requires time; and hence all endowments and all annuities stipulate a given period in the future when they mature. Integrity of purpose and competency in transacting the business on the part of the insurer render the result certain and the security of the insured complete.

When, however, the premium is paid for what is known as a *life risk*, then another very important question enters into the calculation. The relation of the premium to the ability of the insurer is so well stated by Elisur Wright, one of the most eminent actuaries of the country, that we take the liberty of quoting his words:

"The periodical payment of a premium) is so calculated as to accomplish two things: First, it pays the company in advance for the risk it will run on the policy up to the next payment, and how much it will require depends on the age of the party at the time, as an average fact; second, it contributes suitably to create and sustain a fund that will make the company whole against the future enhancement of the risk above the said periodical payment, an inevitable enhancement, as an average fact. The whole possible life, or any stipulated portion of it, may thus be covered with an insurance of fixed amount for a small periodical sum, every party, whatever his age, paying a fair equivalent, according to annuity, for double benefit, first, of the indemnity payable in the event of death, and, second, of being *sure* of it at every previous moment."

By the very terms of the case a system of premiums based on mere *credit* lent to the insured would be too uncertain to supply the necessary guaranty to the insurer. It would be a system of compound credit, in which the insurer first trusts the insured for the payment of the premium, and then the insured trusts the insurer for the payment of the policy. It is plain that no insurance company can safely take life risks on such a basis. The premiums must be paid in advance in connection with the assumption of the risk, either in whole or in such a proportion of the whole as will make the cash assets of the company always equal to its liabilities. No company can safely go upon the note system of pure credit to policyholders. If it receives notes at all, then the amount must be kept within such limits as are consistent with its cash liabilities, as they are expected to mature every year.

The *rate* of the premium to be paid by policyholders is determined by the answer of three questions: First, the expense of doing the business; secondly, the degree of the risk, as an average fact, assumed by the insurer; and, thirdly, the annual percentage on the amount insured which will be sufficient to cover the risk assumed. The first of these questions is simply one of practical administration, and may always be decided with proximate accuracy. The second is one of scientific observation, ascertaining, by a broad collation of facts, the average mortality of men taken in sound health and at any given age, and thus determining their natural expectancy of life as a class from any specified point. This supplies to the insurer the requisite condition upon which to the calculation of interest and earnings on money, and adjusting the amount of premium to the cost of insurance, the degree of average risk as founded on life expectancy, and a reasonable margin for contingencies.

These questions being answered according to fact, then life insurance rests upon a solid and safe foundation, and can prove a failure only by fraud or incompetency on the part of its managers. Any plan to cheapen insurance, in violation of the principles established by science and experience, however plausible it may be made by interested parties, simply puts the whole system in peril. It carries with it the elements of destruction. No insurance, so called, that is defective in the cardinal condition of *security* to the policyholder is cheap at any price; and nothing would seem to be clearer than that insurance companies not based on the principles herein stated can never supply this indispensable condition. They are simply a delusion and a snare, and will in the end disappoint those who trust them. The better way is to have nothing to do with them.

NATIONAL WEALTH AND PRODUCTION.

THE total value of the property, real and personal, belonging to the American people in 1850, as ascertained by the census, was $6,174,000,000. In 1860 this value had risen to $14,183,215,628, showing an increase of 129 per cent. during the previous decade. Much of this large apparent increase is known to be due to more careful methods of enumeration than were adopted in the census of 1850, and also to the inclusion of many elements of value that had been previously omitted. Mr. Wells, in his last report, after a careful comparison of the two censuses, estimates that the real increase, during the decade from 1850 to 1860, was about 65 per cent, not counting the slaves as property, but as the producers and consumers of wealth. It thus appears that $14,183,215,628 represents the actual accumulation of the American people, beyond expenditure and consumption, from the settlement of this country to 1860.

Placing the present population of the country at 39,000,000, and taking the census of 1860 as the basis for calculation, Mr. Wells sets down the total wealth of the nation in 1870 at $23,400,000,000, giving an increase of $9,216,784,372, or 65.8 per cent., in the last decade. According to this estimate the property of the nation has increased at the annual rate of $921,700,000 for the last ten years. The gross value of the present annual production of the country, according to the figuring of Mr. Wells, is $6,825,000,000, or an average of $175 *per capita* in currency for the whole population, estimated at 39,000,000. Dividing the people equally between the two sexes, he places 43 per cent. of the whole number of both sexes below the age of 16, and 4¼ per cent. above that of 60. Those between the ages of 18 and 65 who are incapacitated for labor he estimates at 500,000. As the result of careful calculation, he states that about 33 per cent., or 12,870,000, will represent that portion of the people who are in the receipt of an income. These consist of two classes: first, those whose income results from *absolute* production, and hence adds directly to the wealth of the nation; secondly, those whose income is paid out of the income of the first class. Deducting the latter from the former, we have left about 10,000,000, in a population of 39,000,000, whose labor makes a direct addition to the wealth of the country, whose average annual production *per capita* amounts to $682.52, and from whose industries all the rest of the nation derives its support.

The following summary presents the seven leading industrial occupations of the country, with their annual production of wealth:

Agriculture	$3,282,950,000
Cotton manufactures	71,500,000
Woolen manufactures	66,000,000
Iron production, pig and bar	119,950,000
Leather manufactures	222,600,000
Railway service	360,000,000
Fisheries	100,000,000
	$4,233,000,000

Deducting this amount from the gross annual production of the entire nation, we have $2,602,000,000 as the product of all the industries not enumerated in the above list. The direct producers above specified Mr. Wells sets down at 7,165,000, of whom 6,485,000 are engaged in agriculture and 730,000 in the other industries named. The industries not mentioned, yet annually productive of $2,602,000,000, he divides among 5,705,000 producers, the average value of whose labor is $455 per annum. According to his computation, the country has about 1,000,000 skilled artisans—machinists, carpenters, masons, blacksmiths, etc.—the aggregate value of whose labor is $1,000,000,000. This leaves $1,602,000,000 to be divided among 4,705,000 common laborers, domestic servants, and all distributors of wealth, giving an average of $340 per annum to each person.

These figures, to the eye of a statistician and political economist, perhaps only proximately correct, are nevertheless exceedingly instructive and interesting. We have $23,400,000,000 as representing the total wealth of the nation; $6,825,000,000 as the value of its present annual production; $9,216,784,372 as the increase of wealth within the last decade; 12,870,000 persons in the receipt of wages or income, of whom 10,000,000 are direct producers; 6,485,000 engaged in agriculture, and annually producing $3,282,950,000, or nearly one-half of the whole annual product of the nation; 1,000,000 artisans, whose annual production amounts to $1,000,000,000; and 4,705,000 common laborers, etc., with an aggregate annual production of $1,602,000,000. This shows the composition of American society, and the relation of its different forms of industry to each other. It also strikingly exhibits the prominence of agriculture as the basis of national wealth, and the great importance of developing this form of industry. Less than one-sixth of our population, devoted to agriculture, produces nearly one-half of the total valuation for each year. Agriculture—by the improvement and culture of land, by increasing the number of farmers, and opening to them a ready access to the great markets of the country—is, therefore, the prime condition of our national thrift.

THE BANK SUSPENSION IN 1857.

THE great monetary panic in the autumn of 1857, though one of the most ruinous that this country has ever known, was wholly unanticipated by even the wisest and most far-seeing financiers; and hence it fell upon all classes like a thunder-clap in a clear sky. The salient point in the history of this crisis lies in an inflated expansion of bank loans, followed by a sudden and severe contraction.

On the 9th of August the bank loans in the City of New York amounted to $129,000,000, which was an unprecedented expansion for those times. Bank officers were expecting to reduce this amount some ten or twelve millions during the progress of the autumn months, with no anticipation of a panic. They began the contraction at this time; and immediately the effect was felt in the price of securities at the New York Stock Exchange. Soon after a heavy produce road companies of the country. On the 24th of August the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company suspended payment. This produced intense excitement among the people, and was speedily succeeded by extensive failures among the brokers and money dealers. On the 29th of August the clearing-house report showed a reduction of bank loans for the previous week to the amount of $4,000,000. At the end of this month one of the associated banks became a defaulter by the fraud of the paying teller; and this excited suspicion in the public mind in respect to the other banks. The bank report for the 5th of September showed a further reduction during the previous week of bank loans to the amount of more than $4,000,000. Money could not be procured by merchants on even the most unquestionable securities; interest rose to three, four, and even five per cent. a month; and now came the general collapse of all classes. The Philadelphia banks, those of Baltimore, and those of the Southern Atlantic States suspended specie payment. Onward went the commercial crisis of continued bank contraction in New York, and general failure among business men, until the middle of October; and then the depositors, in the desperation and awfulness of the moment, made a rush upon the New York banks, and forced them to the suspension of specie payment. The other banks of the state and those of New England at once suspended; and now things had at last touched bottom.

This synopsis of facts clearly shows what bank expansion and contraction may do with the commercial interests of the people. The contraction began on the eighth of August, and continued to be a steady and increasing pressure upon business up to the final explosion; and yet, from the 6th to the 26th of September, "the deposits fell off but $341,746, while the resources of the banks were increased $6,694,179." The banks themselves had been producing parties to the inflation of money and the extension of credit prior to the crisis; and, then changing their policy in the early part of August, they adopted the theory of contraction, and this theory they pursued till they were overwhelmed by it. The panic began with the banks, and from them spread to the people, till a general hurricane disorganized the community. Just when the people wanted money most, then the banks, on the theory of strengthening themselves and outriding the storm, whatever else might go down, were least disposed to lend it. They actually forced the depositors to force them into a suspension of specie payment.

We have always regarded this policy of the banks in the autumn of 1857 as one of the greatest blunders into which skilled financiers ever fell. At almost any time prior to the general breakdown of all credit it was in their power, by combination and wise foresight, to afford relief and arrest the panic; but they did not do it. It seemed wiser to them to take care of themselves; and, in doing so, they took the direct road to their own suspension. There was no destruction of money or absolute want of loanable funds; yet there was an awful blockade of the available circulation, as the effect of bad management.

THE GROWTH OF NEW YORK CITY.

NEW YORK CITY in the element of advantages for increase of population and commercial growth has no equal in any other city of the world, especially since our vast railway system has placed it in such intimate relations with the whole country. By the decree of Nature, as well as that of art, it is and ever must be the metropolitan center of this nation. Its situation opens to it the trade of the world, and at the same time gives it a vast territory from which to draw the resources of material prosperity. Its climate is healthful at all seasons of the year. Depending simply on natural causes, it is rapidly overtaking the largest cities of the Old World, and, from present indications, it will in the course of the next fifty years (in connection with Brooklyn, which is practically a part of New York) present the largest concentration of city population to be found on the globe.

The ninth Federal Census gives to New York a total population of 930,836. If we add the population of Brooklyn we have an aggregate of 1,336,943.

The growth of New York from its earliest history may be seen by the following tabulated statement:

COLONIAL CENSUSES.

Years.	*Population.*	*Increase.*
1698	4,937	——
1703	4,375 ..(decrease)....	562
1723	5,841	1,466
1731	7,248	1,407
1731	8,622	1,374
1737	10,664	2,042
1746	11,717	1,053
1749	13,294	1,577
1756	13,046 ..(decrease)....	248
1771	21,862	8,816

FEDERAL CENSUSES.

Years.	*Population.*	*Increase.*
1790	33,133	——
1800	60,529	27,396
1810	96,373	35,844
1820	123,706	27,333
1830	197,009	73,386
1840	312,710	115,618
1850	512,547	199,837
1860	813,669	301,115
1870	930,856	117,188

Brooklyn being virtually a part of New York, we append the following table, showing its growth:

Years.	*Population.*	*Years.*	*Population.*
1802	66	1840	36,233
1814	3,805	1845	59,574
1816	4,402	1850	96,838
1820	7,475	1855	205,250
1825	10,705	1860	266,714
1830	15,295	1865	296,112
1835	24,810	1870	406,097

The ratio of increase in Brooklyn is much greater than that of New York. Thirty years ago its population was only about one-ninth of that of New York, and now it is nearly one-half as large as that of its sister city. The same proportional rate of increase as that which has marked the last forty years, if continued for the next fifty years, would make Brooklyn the largest city on this continent. Add the ratios of the two cities together, and taken together they will in less than fifty years make the largest city in the world. All the southern part of New York is now given up to commerce and trade; and in the end nearly the whole island will be used for this purpose, crowding the population into Westchester County and into Brooklyn, besides large numbers that will seek a residence in remoter places. The past presents a most flattering promise in respect to the future of this great commercial center. What New York wants is a good local government, right in its municipal principles and committed to honest officials; and this it can never have so long as the Tammany Democracy administers its affairs. The great duty of the people is to drive the Tammany Ring from power. The recent disclosures of fraud which have so disgusted and alarmed the community ought to lead to this result with the certainty of doom.

THE total amount of import entries of foreign merchandise at New York from July 1st, 1870, up to June 10th, 1871, was $329,461,552 in gold value, against $265,647,742 for the corresponding period of the previous year. This is exclusive of foreign specie. The currency value of exports, including foreign goods re-exported from New York, was for the same period $210,589,876, against $187,393,481 for the corresponding period of the previous year.

A CHOICE INVESTMENT.

THE complete success of the new Government Loan, and the consequent early calling in of a large part of the Five-twenties, will no doubt give a very decided stimulus to the conversion of national bonds into first-class railway investments. The tendency in this direction is already quite marked, and Messrs. Jay Cooke & Co. are reaping the fruits of their recent financial move in the increased demand for Northern Pacific railroad bonds, of which they are also the agents. These bonds present almost all the advantages possessed by the Government securities. They have thirty years to run; they are printed in German as well as English, and in various European currencies; they are amply secured by a first mortgage on a great railroad and its property, and also upon an immense land grant, comprising over fifty million acres of the finest lands in the Northwest; and they bear interest in gold at the unusually high rate of 7 3-10 per cent. per annum. Next to safety, the amount of income is, of course, the most important consideration in making an investment; and the advantage of Northern Pacific bonds over the Government securities in this respect may be stated briefly as follows: One thousand dollars in gold invested in the new five per cent. bonds will return an income (in gold) of exactly fifty dollars per year. The same amount invested in Northern Pacific 7-30s returns an income (also in gold) of a little less than eighty-one dollars, a difference in favor of the latter of more than thirty dollars for every year during which the bonds run. In addition to this, while the principal of the Northern Pacific thus purchased, which is to be paid in gold at the end of 30 years, will amount to $1,120, that of the Government bond will remain exactly the same as the amount paid for it—namely, $1,000. For those who want simply the largest possible return upon capital these figures must prove very suggestive.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL NOTES.

—The last census shows that there are in the United States 134 cities, containing a population of 10,000 or more. Seven of these cities exceed 250,000, and seven have more than 100,000 and less than 250,000. There are eleven cities having from 50,000 to 100,000, seven from 40,000 to 50,000, twelve from 30,000 to 40,000, twenty-two from 20,000 to 30,000, and sixty-six from 10,000 to 20,000. Of the whole number New York State contains eighteen cities, and the New England States contain twenty-five.

—The receipts of internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1871, were $144,969,383, against $185,235,867 for the previous fiscal year, showing a decrease during the last year amounting to $40,266,884. The estimated internal revenue for 1872 is $112,192,201, from which deduct $7,192,201 for overestimate on income, and we have $105,000,000. Add $15,000,000, and the total is then $120,000,000.

—It is estimated that from 1851 to 1868 Australia and New Zealand produced $937,000,000 in gold and silver; that since 1848 the United States has exported $1,200,000 of the precious metals; that of the total amount thus supplied 10 per cent. has gone to the arts, 50 per cent. to India, China, and Egypt, and the remaining 40 per cent. into circulation in Christendom.

—The population of Ohio in 1860 was 2,339,511, and in 1870 it was 2,663,214, showing an increase of 13.8 per cent. The total valuation of property in 1860 was $959,867,191, and in 1870 it was $1,512,438,866. Ohio has $205,464,846 invested in railroads. The net earnings of these roads for the year ending June 30th, 1870, were $15,875,480.

—Mr. Edward Young, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, in his Special Report on Immigration, places the aggregate number of immigrants who came to this country between October 1st, 1819, and December 31st, 1870, at 7,553,865. He estimates the increment to our national wealth arising from this source for the last half century at $6,243,880,800.

—The population of Minnesota was 172,023 in 1860, and 435,511 in 1870, showing a gain of 153.2 per cent. during the last decade. In respect to nationality the population is divided as follows: 262,000 Americans, 90,000 from the different states of Germany, 65,000 Scandinavians, 45,000 Irish, and about 13,000 that have come from all other countries.

—The receipts of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal for the year ending May, 1871, amounted to $413,593.36, to which add $151,966.83 as cash on hand at the beginning of the year, and we have a total of $565,559.08. The expenditures for all purposes were $441,696.05, leaving $123,904.03 in the treasurer's hands.

—The number of policies which in 1870 lapsed into seventy-five life insurance companies in this country was 68,892, representing assurance to the amount of $175,883,951, and involving a total loss of more than $10,000,000 to the holders of these policies by suffering them thus to lapse.

—The earnings of the Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific Railroad for the year ending March 31st, 1871, were $6,038,187.29, while all the expenses were $3,405,459.06, making the net receipts $2,622,838.23, and leaving a surplus of $650,610.48 after paying rent, interest, and dividends.

—The number of vessels captured by the rebel cruisers during the war is 234. Tables giving the claims filed by the United States for the losses of these vessels and their cargoes now amount to about $13,000,000 as the gross amount claimed for property destroyed.

—The total tobacco crop of this country in the year 1870 amounted to 273,775,500 pounds, valued at $32,206,325. Virginia is the largest tobacco growing state, in 1870 raising 65,000,000 pounds; and Kentucky is next in order, in 1870 yielding 40,000,000 pounds.

—Nine hundred and forty millions of letters passed through the post-offices of Great Britain in 1870, and of the whole number only twenty-seven thousand were alleged to be lost. Of three millions of registered letters and packages only twelve were lost.

—The Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific Railroad shows, for the year ending March 31st, 1871, as compared with the previous year, an increase of gross earnings amounting to $33,029.09, with a decrease of $51,332.18 in operating expenses, giving $84,352.27 as the increase in net earnings.

—In the six years ending with 1870 the foreign loans of the Russian Government, including those incurred for railroad construction, amounted to $292,075,000, of which $167,075,000 were borrowed in England, and $125,000,000 on the Continent of Europe.

—A New York paper represents James Gordon Bennett, of the *Herald*, as having accumulated $6,000,000 out of the profits of journalism. This, if it be so, is certainly proof of a thriving business in the newspaper line.

—The imports of foreign dry goods at the port of New York for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1871, amounted to $64,812,747, and for the year ending June 30th, period, except that ending June 30th, 1866, when the amount reached $137,055,834.

—Mr. Lowe, in the English House of Commons, said, not long since, that it was impossible to discontinue the pension of four thousand pounds to the descendants of William Penn. The present recipient of the pension is one William Stewart.

—The Home Insurance Company of New York, with a cash capital of $3,500,000, had on the 1st of January, 1871, assets amounting to $4,578,008.02, against liabilities amounting to $199,688.71.

—The shipments of coal from Cumberland, Md., for the six months ending July 1st, 1871, amounted to 1,107,075 tons.

—The gold interest on the public debt that became payable on the 1st of July, 1871, amounts to $37,695,690.

—The outstanding United States currency on the 30th of June, 1871 amounted to $397,699,853.06.

—The product of the Lake Superior mines for 1871 is estimated at not less than 1,250,000 tons.

MONEY MARKET.

THE Bank Statement of Saturday last was of a character which money borrowers call bad; but which all the rest of the business community ought to regard as good, because its figures show that the active crop-moving business of the West and Southwest has commenced in earnest, and when that is active all other kinds of business are active too. Money which has been accumulating and lying idle in Wall Street is now wanted at the West, and is beginning to find its way there; and will then soon find its way back again, and a healthy currency circulation will be kept up. Our associated city banks are still in a good, sound condition, as will be seen by the figures.

The surplus reserve is impaired to the extent of $4,238,427, and is now $10,131,050 above the 25 per cent. required by law. The statement contrasts with its predecessor as follows:

	August 12.	*August 19.*	*Changes.*
Loans	$298,440,327	$304,577,429	Inc. $6,137,102
Specie	15,561,749	8,466,955	Dec. 3,094,794
Circulation	30,265,409	30,247,553	Dec. 17,857
Deposits	261,345,393	267,287,470	Dec. 5,997,923
Legal-tenders	72,250,600	70,050,600	Dec. 2,201,800

The business day following the statement was dull in Wall Street, but money continued abundant on call at 3 per cent. on mixed collaterals.

The general markets are greatly strengthened by the success of the Treasury Department, aided by the newly-formed syndicates, in disposing of the new 5 per cent. loan, about ½ of the $130,000,000 remaining having been already disposed of, and on Monday the telegraph announced that the loan was at a premium of 1¼ per cent. in London. The Secretary of the Treasury will soon announce his intentions to notify for redemption in gold, at par, of $100,000,000 of the Government 5-20s of 1862, the interest of which will cease at the end of ninety days after the notification shall have been given.

The gold market has been kept very strong by the speculators for a rise, who have been aided by the heavy payments made at the custom-house for duties—ten millions having been paid in during the first sixteen days of the present month. But it is difficult to keep gold above 110, and without artificial managing it could not be done. This week the Treasurer sells $2,000,000, and if he would quadruple his sales the prices would fall much lower. The price opened at 112¾ and was steady during Monday at 112¾.

The business in all classes of sound investment stocks and railway bonds, as well as in Southern state securities, has been very active and prices firm, up to the commencement of the present month, when there was a pause but not a collapse in the speculative movements of the Stock Exchange. Prices reacted from ¼ to 1 per cent, but no indications were given of a further decline. The revival of activity in general business, which is very encouraging, thus far, naturally diverts attention and capital from Wall Street; but the regular operators of the Street are always on hand, ready to take part in any movement which promises them anything more than a broker's commission.

The special excitement of the Street has been in the interests connected with the California trade—the Union Pacific Railroad shares, the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, and the Panama Railroad Company. The movement commenced early last week in Union Pacific, which was run up 2 per cent. on the strength of operations for the benefit of a New Haven director of the road. Then commenced an upward move in Pacific Mail, which, after selling up to 52, fell back on Saturday to 48¾, and rose again on Monday to 49¼. These movements were in consequence of a reported agreement between the Union Pacific and Pacific Mail in relation to the rates of freight, whereby both companies are to be benefited. Panama Railroad, of course, receives the benefit of such an arrangement, and the stock of that neglected company also advanced. But the greatest excitement prevailed in Pacific Mail, about 100,000 shares of that stock having changed hands in the course of one day. A new interest was imparted to the speculation by a fraudulent piece of news being reported in the Street, and published in the morning papers, purporting to be an account of the burning at sea of the steamship "Henry Chauncey," belonging to the Pacific Mail Company.

The stock of Western Union Telegraph has been actively speculated in, and has been more steadily maintained at its rise than any of the active stocks. Those who have the means of knowing what is going on predict that it will sell at 70 within 60 days, and 75 before January. The present price is about 61½, it having sold up to 62¾.

The prospects for an active speculative season during the fall months is good; and when the members of the Stock Exchange, the bankers, and the capitalists return from their summer jaunts a lively time may be looked for.

As we go to press we learn that fifty-five millions of the 5 per cent. Government Loan have been subscribed to 1 o'clock to-day (Tuesday), in London, with a prospect of the subscriptions absorbing the entire amount of *five* during the day.

DRY GOODS.

IT is not making a very hazardous prophecy to state our opinion that the speculative movement in domestic cotton goods is over for the season. The reports of a short cotton crop and the anticipation of higher prices for the raw material have not been fully justified. The heavy purchase of standard sheetings and shirtings early in the season gave an impetus to prices and exhausted the stocks in first hands, and also induced heavy purchases from the West; and now, just at the commencement of the active jobbing trade, there is a slight pause, which is rather disappointing, in the movement of the market. But, though prices are checked, the prospects of an active and profitable fall trade are very good, and the general conditions of the country are all favorable to an increase of business. The great abundance of money in New York for the past three months and the low rates of interest show that currency has not been needed as the West. But it is now beginning to flow from Wall Street to the interests of the country. The jobbers are well supplied with goods, and the purchases from first hands have been on a moderate scale during the week. They will replenish as the trade of the season requires.

In unbleached shirtings and sheetings there are no changes in prices to report. The business of the week has been chiefly confined to the delivery of goods on past contracts or orders. Indian Head standards are quoted at 14 cents; Massachusetts standards 12½; St. Lawrence O 12½; Boott FF 13½; Laurel D 13; Wachusetts and Adriatic 13; Amoskeag A 13½; do. B 13; Stark standards 13; Stark B 12½; 4-4 G. B. Langdon 18; Medford 13; Everitt Mills AA 12½; Mystic River 12½; 32-inch Nashua O 12½; 36-inch do. R 14; 40-inch do. E 15½; 5-4 do. 20; 4-4 Kennebec 9.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings are without any quotable change of prices. For the leading makes the supply is not more than equal to the demand, but for other descriptions the stock in first hands is beginning to be in excess of the demand, and a continued accumulation of stock will be likely to cause a decline of prices.

New York Mills are still held at 21 cents, but orders are only accepted for the future at value; Wamsutta Mills 20 for 4-4, 25 for 9-8, and 27 for 5-4; Tuscarora 18 for 44, 23 for 9-8, and 25 for 5-4; Bartlett's 12½ for ¾, 13½ for 33 inch, 15½ for 4-4, and 17 for 5-4; Newmarket W 16, do. C 13; Davol Mills 19 for 4-4, 24 for 5-4 do.; Lawrence S 11½, do. ¾ Z 9; Boott 15 for B, 13 for C, 18 for X, 16½ for 42-inch Y, 13 for S, 12½ for E, 11 for G, 9½ for R, and 17 for W; ¾ Social C 10, do. L 11½, do. K 12, 4-4 do. watertwist 14; Imperial 17; 4-4 Langley 17.

Printing cloths are still firm in price, and contracts are reported extending to April next at 7⅞ to 7¼ cts. for 64 standards in the gray. For present delivery the price is from 7⅞ to 7⅞ cts.

Prints are firm in price at 11½ cts. for standard makes; but the sales, except for the more popular descriptions, have not been active, and there is an evident disposition on the part of jobbers to wait for a concession of prices before purchasing beyond their immediate needs. All the leading makes of standard prints are held by agents at 11½ cts.; Warren solid colors 10½; Magnolia 9; Manchester 11½ for dark fancy, do. robe patterns 12½; Richmond's 11½ for fancy, 11½ for Quaker, 11½ for German plaids, 12 for purple, and 12½ for pinks; Arnold's 9½ for medium and dark fancy, 10 for shirtings; Berkshire on 64 square cloths 11 cents regular.

Ginghams are in moderately good demand and prices are steady, but the sales are less active than had been anticipated.

Cotton flannels are firmly held and prices are well sustained; but the sales of the week have been but moderate and the demand is not active.

Corset jeans are in fair demand, the sales are on a moderate scale, but prices are firm.

Cambrics are selling freely and the best black and assorted colors maintain firm prices.

Rolled jaconets are still in short supply, the demand is active, and prices firm.

Silesias are in steady demand, and the leading makes are without change of quotations. The supply in first hands is only about equal to the wants of current trade.

Stripes are not in active demand; the sales are to a moderate extent, but prices are firm.

Ticks are selling rather more freely, and quotations are well sustained.

Apron checks are not in very active demand; but prices are well maintained, and the sales are about as large as usual at the commencement of the fall trade.

Denims and cottonades are firm in price; but sales are restricted to a certain extent by the limited supply of standard makes.

Cotton drills are without change; the sales of the week have been confined to the demands of the home trade.

Muslin de laines are not selling so freely as had been anticipated; the jobbers are at present well supplied, and the season is rather early for an active country demand. Prices are steady.

Woolen shawls are firm in price; and, though the sales from first hands since the opening have been large, and the distributions by the jobbers have hardly commenced, there is still a good business in progress.

Cloths and overcoatings are not active; but there are moderate sales in both, from first hands. The stocks of desirable goods are not large and prices are firm.

Doeskins are in but moderate demand, and the sales are restricted to special grades. Prices are steady and unchanged.

Fancy cassimeres are in good demand for the finer qualities; but the call for the lower grades is but moderate.

Satinets, since the advance of prices recently established, are not selling freely, except for the better grades; but prices are firmly maintained.

Kentucky jeans are selling moderately, and prices of the leading makes are steadily maintained.

Blankets are in fair demand, but not specially active. The season is not favorable, but prices are well maintained.

Flannels are firm in price, but the sales are to a moderate extent. Plain scarlet and orange are 25a50 cts; do. white do., 25c.a$1; scarlet, blue, and mixed twilled do., 27½a67½; 4-4 Shaker, 45c.a$1; Gilbert's operas, from 53¼a62½ cents; Franklin Mills, do. do., 62½ cents.

American linen goods are in steady demand for staple fabrics, and prices are without quotable change.

Foreign goods are without any important change. There is a largely increased supply of every description of staple and fancy goods, and the importations and withdrawals from bonded warehouse are extraordinary; and, if the increased consumption of the country was not beyond computation, a glut of the market and a decline of prices might be looked for. But it is difficult for manufacturers and importers to keep up with the actual demands of the country, and anything like a surplus of dry goods is impossible.

NEW YORK, August 23d, 1871.

OFFICE OF

FISK & HATCH,

BANKERS, No. 5 NASSAU ST.

Five-twenty bonds are to-day selling at....114

Central Pacific 8izes at.....100

Chesapeake and Ohio 8izes at.....92 and int.

Holders of 6-20s, by conversion into Centrals, retain the same interest, and increase their capital 1¼ *per cent.*, or into the Chesapeake and Ohios, with an increase of 20 *per cent.*; or holders of Centrals can exchange for Chesapeake and Ohios, and increase their capital about 7 *per cent.* The popularity of the Centrals, their availability and quick market as all money centers in the world *so soon after the completion of the road*, are very gratifying to us, and must be also to all holders of the bonds; that the same popularity and availability will attach to the Chesapeake and Ohios, and that they will command equal price with the Centrals in due time, we have no doubt. The near approach of the time when the Secretary of the Treasury will call in a vast amount of five-twenties, and pay them in gold, before all holders is be looking for *now pal and interest, of the* CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY.

Length of road, 427 miles.

Finished and running, 227 miles.

Additional to be completed by October 1st, 95 miles.

Leaving 105 miles, which will be completed September 1st, 1873.

Total amount of this loan, $15,000,000.

Total cost of road, depots, equipments, etc., $30,000.

The amount remaining unsold, about $7,000,000, will soon be absorbed. They are issued in denominations of $1,000, $500, and $100.

FISK & HATCH.

HARVEY FISK.

A. S. HATCH.

MONTCLAIR RAILWAY.

THE Montclair Railroad Company of New Jersey, whose bonds are advertised under the energetic management of its officers, backed-up by the rapid sale of its bonds through Messrs. Leonard, Sheldon & Foster, Bankers, 10 Wall Street, is fast approaching completion, and the company expect soon to have its cars running over the entire line to Greenwood Lake. The road for forty-five miles traverses one of the finest sections of New Jersey, rich in agricultural and mineral wealth, and its local traffic must be large. The Montclair Bonds are a *double* security, being endorsed by the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad, who have sold their bonds in Europe, thus securing the early completion of that road. We understand that a limited amount of the bonds only will be sold at the present price, 95 and accrued interest in currency, as the company expect to realize as much for their bonds as any other New Jersey road, finished, which are generally selling at par and over.

The bonds have 30 years to run, principal and interest payable in gold.

We would recommend investors who want a *first-class security* to look to this.

The bonds can be had at the office of LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER, 10 Wall Street.

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Buy and Sell, at current market rates, the FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT (8) PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD CO.

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FIRST MORTGAGE JOINT BONDS

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FINANCIAL AGENTS.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—The arrivals of Sound Spring Wheat during the week have been very light; and this, with an advance in freights and reduced limits to shippers' orders, has restricted purchases and caused quite a reaction in the market. Early in the week there was a brisk demand, and large purchases of Amber Winter, were made to arrive at $1.44 @ 1.46¼. But since Wednesday the demand has abated; the favorable weather in Great Britain for securing the crops and the decline at Liverpool have limited transactions. The receipts have consisted mainly of Winter, and it proves to be in much better order than early in the month. From the Northwest advices are that the harvest has progressed rapidly; and in Minnesota and Northern Wisconsin the crop of No. 1 will be much less than last year. The crop in Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan has been secured, and is in splendid condition. The low prices current for White Wheat have attracted the attention of shippers, and it has been taken freely for export. At the close Spring Wheat is stronger and in demand; Amber Winter, steady and quiet. The sales of the week were 956,000 bushels, and the exports 439,351 do. Corn has been very active, and prices have fluctuated rapidly. The market being stimulated by an active consumptive and export demand, prices have advanced and close steady. The stock is about 2,800,000 bushels, and the quantity on canals 1,611,740 do. In Flour there has been a fair degree of activity and much variableness. The demand from the provinces and coastwise trade has been good; and under light arrivals of Sound Shipping and Fancy State Extras holders have had the advantage; but Western Extras gener